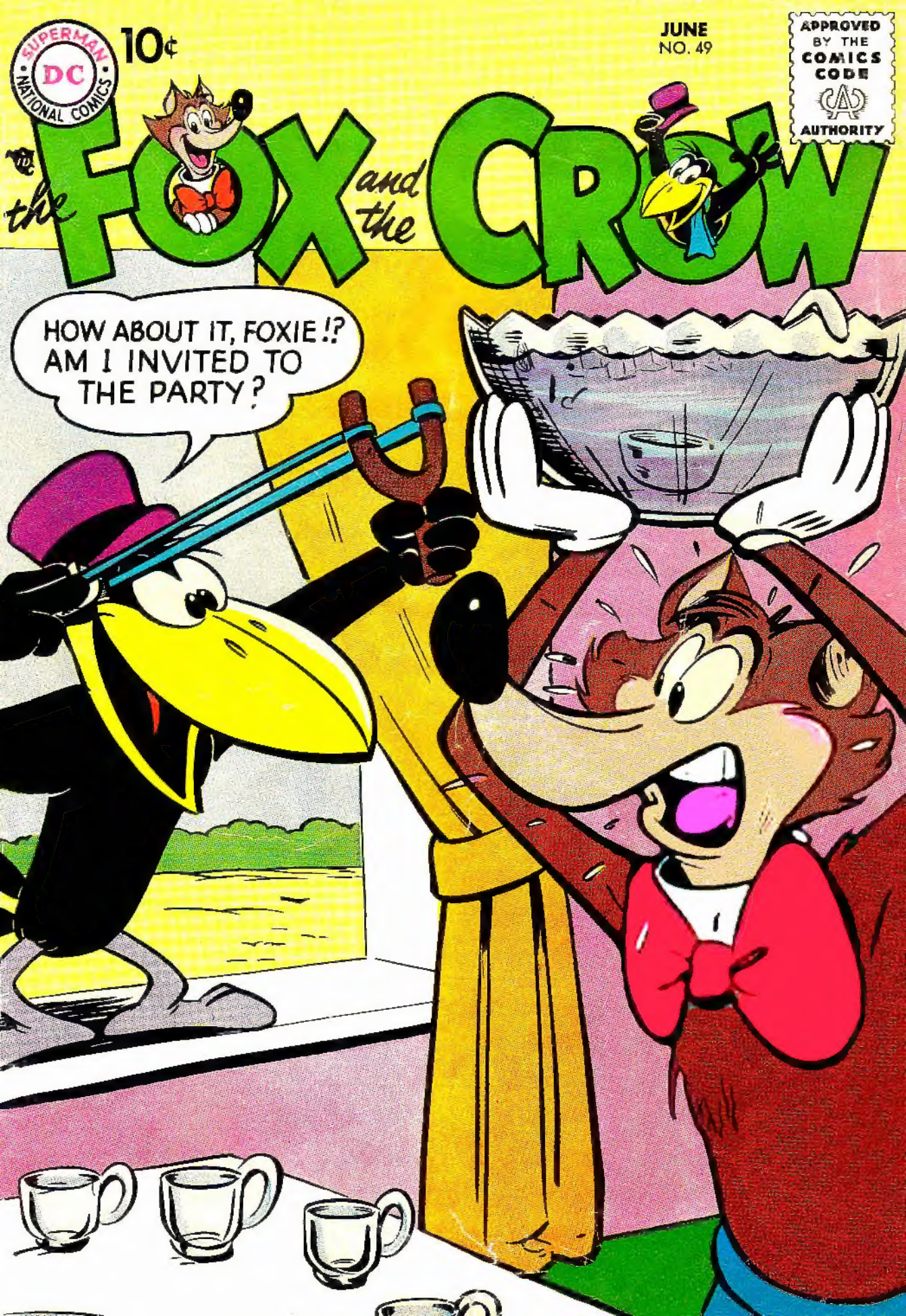
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JUNE
NO. 49
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
the FOX and the CROW
HOW ABOUT IT, FOXIE!? AM I INVITED TO THE PARTY?

FREE!

TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST

Treasure Chest OF PRIZED STAMPS FROM PIRATE STRONGHOLDS!

ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours FREE!

IMAGINE receiving — FREE — a whole "treasure chest" of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar . . . Haiti . . . Barbados . . . the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon . . . the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

What's more, you *also* get — FREE — 50 "*Mystery*" stamps. ALL DIFFERENT! These stamps have not been sorted as to value. Who knows what prized stamps you may find among them! In addition, you also get a *Free* copy of the informative "How to Collect Stamps."

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Mail Coupon NOW

Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of "How to Collect Stamps" will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC-6 Littleton, N. H.

ALSO FREE—IF YOU ACT AT ONCE!

LITTLETON STAMP CO.
Dept. NC-6 Littleton, N. H.

Please send me a FREE "Treasure Chest" of stamps plus 50 "Mystery" stamps and free copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

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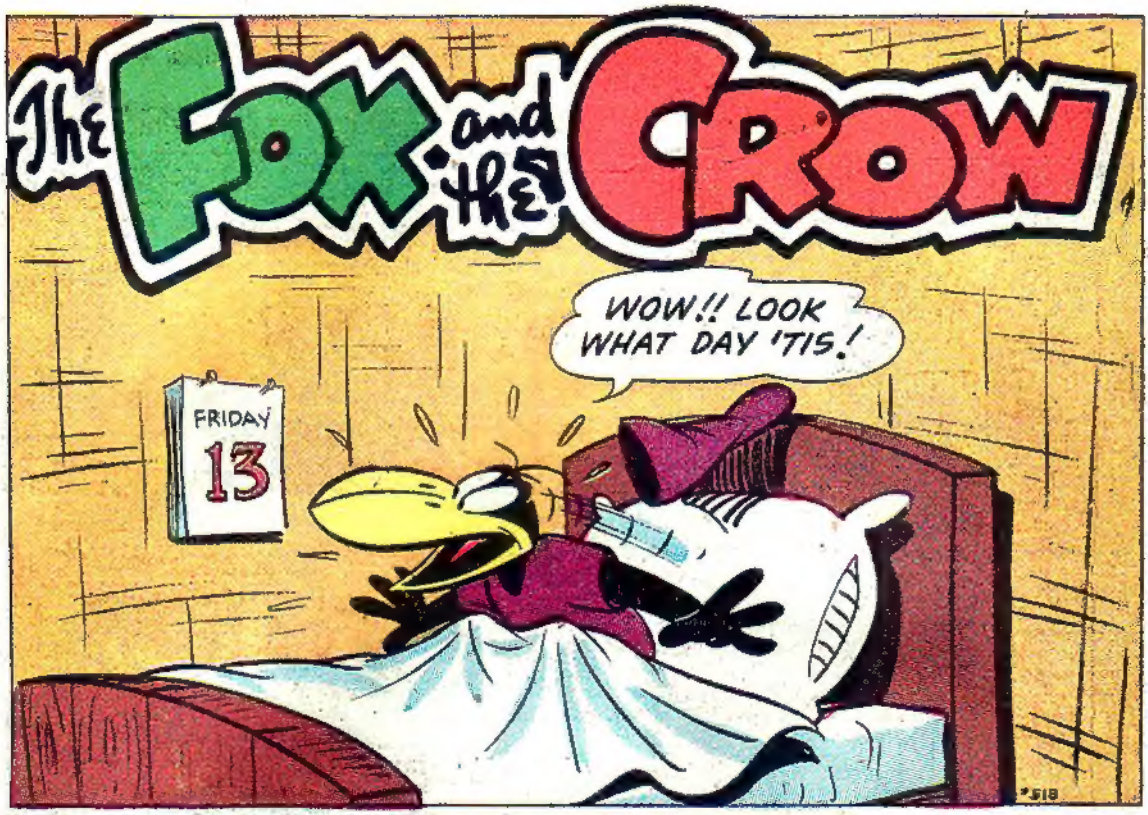

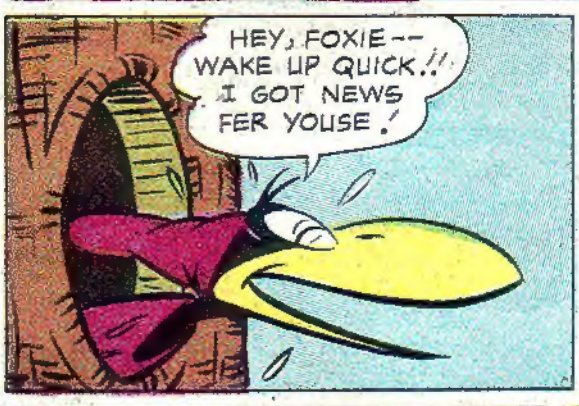

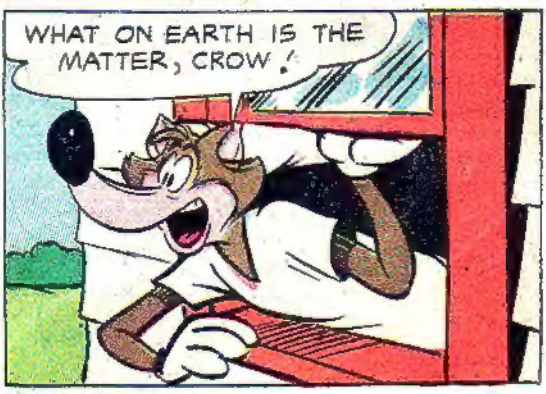

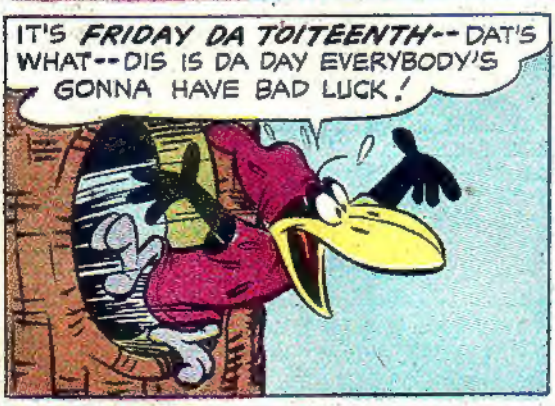

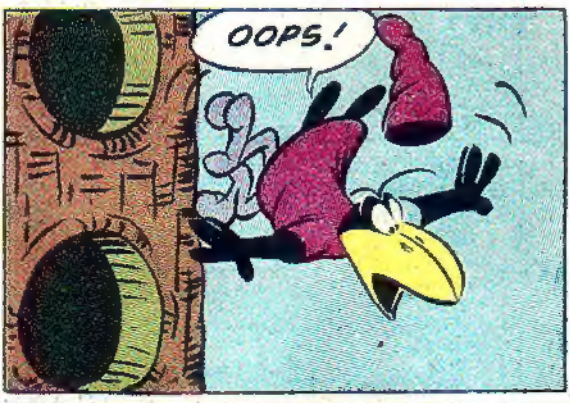

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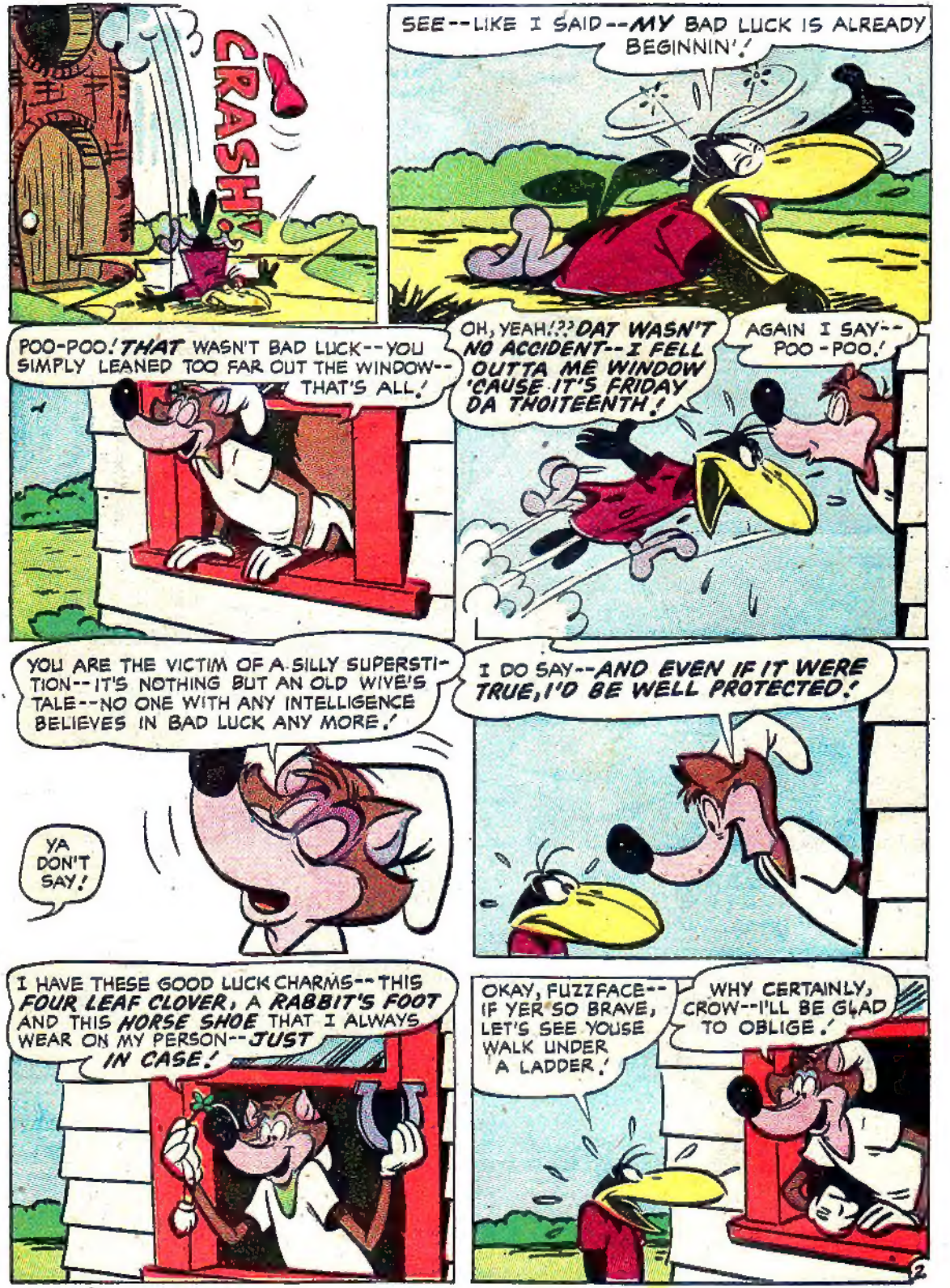
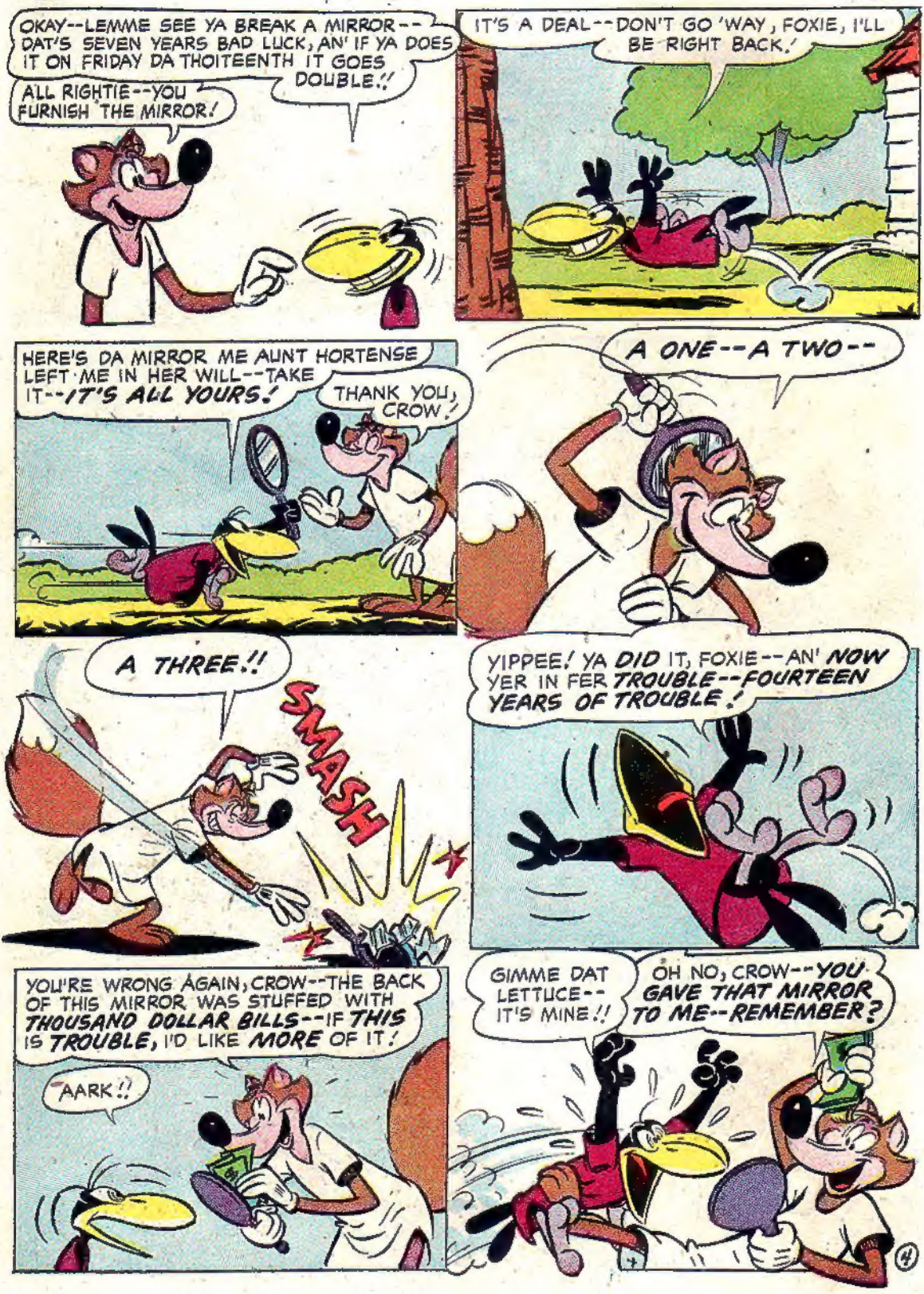
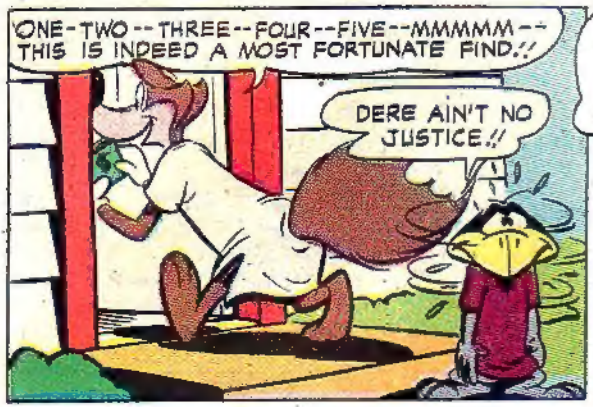
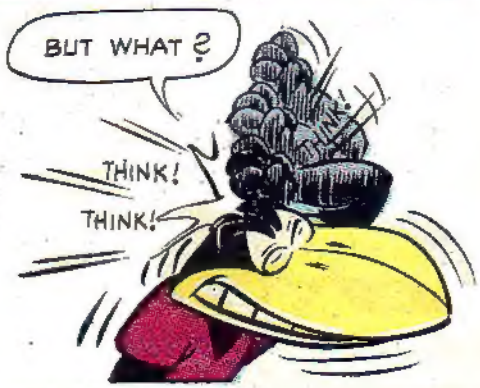

CRASH!
SEE--LIKE I SAID--MY BAD LUCK IS ALREADY BEGINNIN'!
POO-POO! THAT WASN'T BAD LUCK--YOU SIMPLY LEANED TOO FAR OUT THE WINDOW--THAT'S ALL!
OH, YEAH!?? DAT WASN'T NO ACCIDENT--I FELL OUTTA ME WINDOW 'CAUSE IT'S FRIDAY DA THOITEENTH!
AGAIN I SAY--POO-POO!
YOU ARE THE VICTIM OF A SILLY SUPERSTITION--IT'S NOTHING BUT AN OLD WIVE'S TALE--NO ONE WITH ANY INTELLIGENCE BELIEVES IN BAD LUCK ANY MORE!
YA DON'T SAY!
I DO SAY--AND EVEN IF IT WERE TRUE, I'D BE WELL PROTECTED!
I HAVE THESE GOOD LUCK CHARMS--THIS FOUR LEAF CLOVER, A RABBIT'S FOOT AND THIS HORSE SHOE THAT I ALWAYS WEAR ON MY PERSON--JUST IN CASE!
OKAY, FUZZFACE--IF YER SO BRAVE, LET'S SEE YOUSE WALK UNDER A LADDER!
WHY CERTAINLY, CROW--I'LL BE GLAD TO OBLIGE!

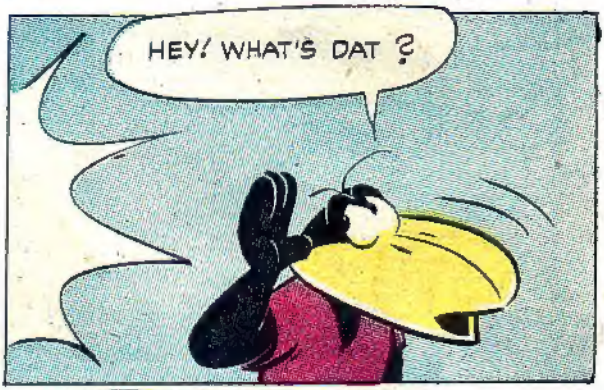
DERE'S DA LADDER--DO YER STUFF!!
INDEED I WILL!
SEE--I'M STANDING DIRECTLY UNDER THE LADDER AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!
SO THERE!
YIPES!
OOO-HOO HOO!!
WHAM
DAT WUZ A DOITY TRICK, FOXIE--YA DELIBERATELY PUSHED DAT LADDER SO IT FELL ON ME--I SAW YOUSE WITH ME OWN TWO EYEBALLS!
HA! HA! HA!--YOU'RE WRONG, CROW!
THE LADDER FELL ON YOU BECAUSE THIS IS FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH!!--AND THAT PROVES YOU HAVE BAD LUCK ONLY IF YOU EXPECT IT!!
IT DON'T PROVE A THING--YA CHEATED ON DA DEAL DAT'S WHAT!!
VERY WELL--IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT, GIVE ME ANOTHER TEST!

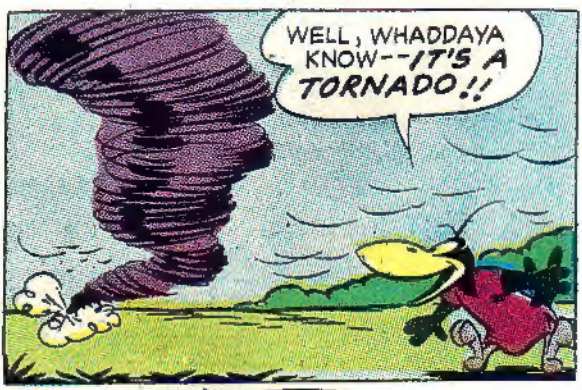

OKAY--LEMME SEE YA BREAK A MIRROR--DAT'S SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK, AN' IF YA DOES IT ON FRIDAY DA THOITEENTH IT GOES DOUBLE!!
ALL RIGHTIE--YOU FURNISH THE MIRROR!
IT'S A DEAL--DON'T GO 'WAY, FOXIE, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.!
HERE'S DA MIRROR ME AUNT HORTENSE LEFT ME IN HER WILL--TAKE IT--IT'S ALL YOURS!
THANK YOU, CROW!
A ONE--A TWO--
A THREE!!
SMASH
YIPPEE! YA DID IT, FOXIE--AN' NOW YER IN FER TROUBLE--FOURTEEN YEARS OF TROUBLE!
YOU'RE WRONG AGAIN, CROW--THE BACK OF THIS MIRROR WAS STUFFED WITH THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS--IF THIS IS TROUBLE, I'D LIKE MORE OF IT!
AARK!!
GIMME DAT LETTUCE--IT'S MINE!!
OH NO, CROW--YOU GAVE THAT MIRROR TO ME--REMEMBER?
4

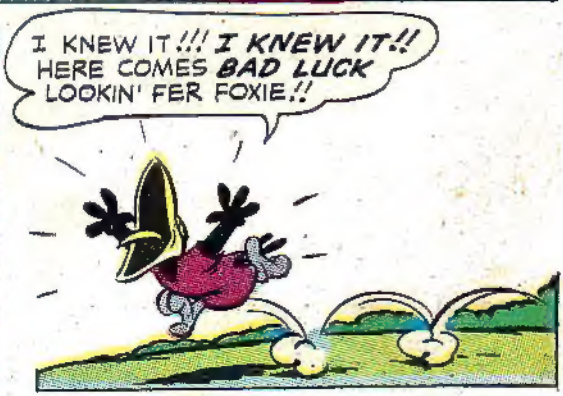

ONE-TWO--THREE--FOUR--FIVE--MMMMM--
THIS IS INDEED A MOST FORTUNATE FIND!!
DERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE!!

I AIN'T HAD NOTHIN' BUT BAD LUCK SINCE DA DAY BEGUN--BUT FOXIE ENDS UP WITH NOTHIN' BUT GOOD LUCK--DIS CAN'T GO ON--SUMPTIN'S GOT TA HAPPEN!!


BUT WHAT?
THINK!
THINK!
THINK!


HEY! WHAT'S DAT?


WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW--IT'S A TORNADO!!

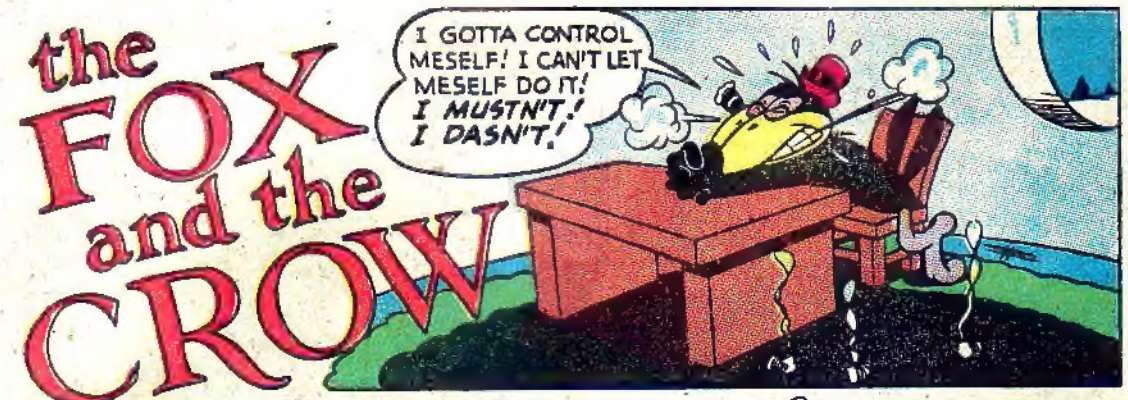

I KNEW IT!!! I KNEW IT!! HERE COMES BAD LUCK LOOKIN' FER FOXIE!!

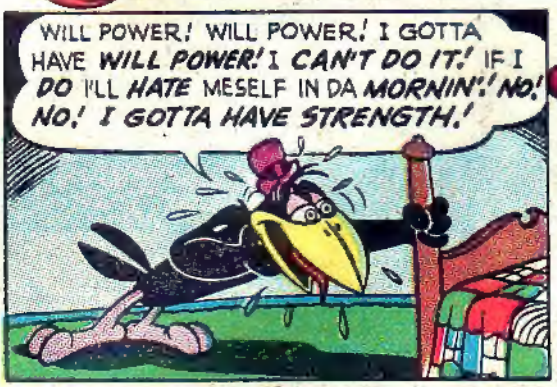
YOO HOO, MR. TORNADO--HERE HE IS!

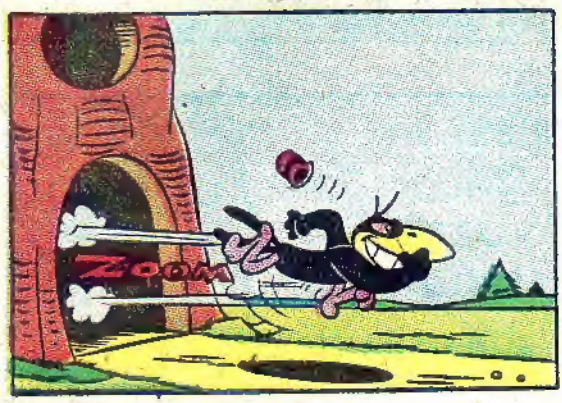
JES' FOLLOW ME!

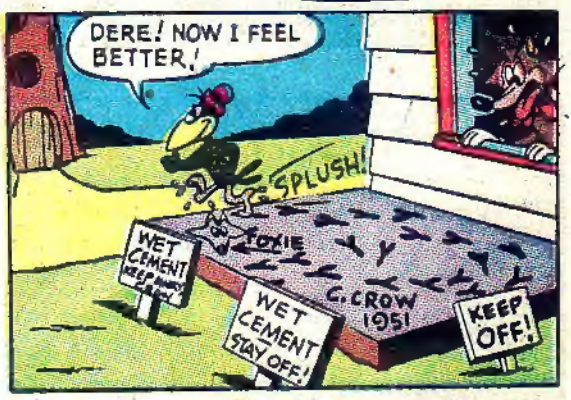
YIPES! DAT TORNADO REALLY MEANS BUSINESS!
I BETTER GET OUTA HERE!!
OOO-HOO HOO!
WOOSH!
SWOOP!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS DAT'S ALL OVER!
WOW!! IT AIN'T ALL OVER--I STILL GOT A LONG WAY TA FALL!!
CRASH!
FOXIE'S RIGHT--BAD LUCK COMES TA DEM DAT LOOKS FER IT!! I SHOULD A' KNOWN BETTER DAN CROWD ME LUCK--ESPECIALLY ON A BAD LUCK DAY!!
The End

the FOX and the CROW



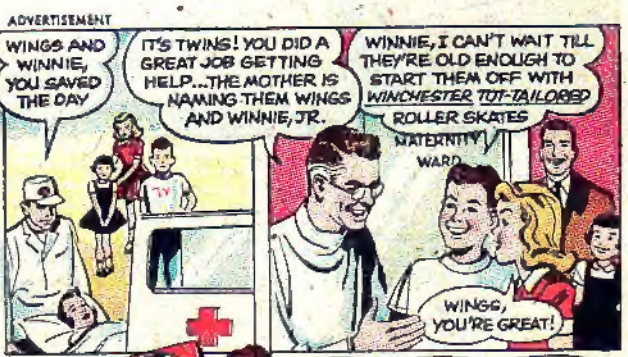


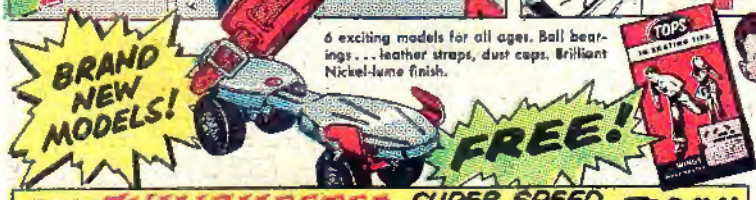


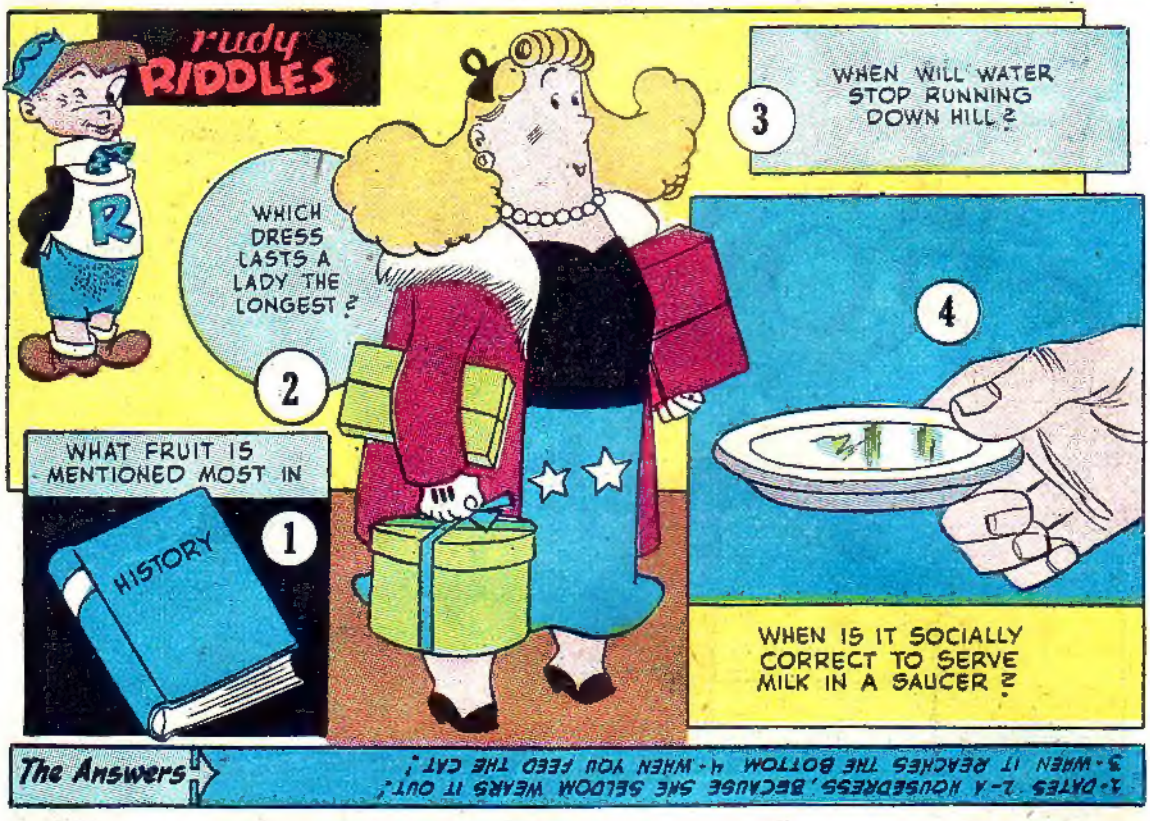


ADVERTISEMENT

WINGS and WINNIE WINCHESTER DO A GOOD DEED
MOMMIE NEEDS A DOCTOR! BUT THE PHONE'S NOT WORKING!
WINNIE, STAY WITH HER! I'LL GET HELP
I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON MY WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED SKATES

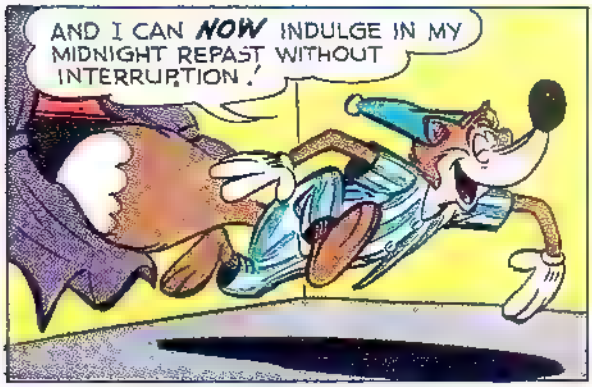

WINGS AND WINNIE, YOU SAVED THE DAY
IT'S TWINS! YOU DID A GREAT JOB GETTING HELP...THE MOTHER IS NAMING THEM WINGS AND WINNIE, JR.
WINNIE, I CAN'T WAIT TILL THEY'RE OLD ENOUGH TO START THEM OFF WITH WINCHESTER TOT-TAILORED ROLLER SKATES
MATERNITY WARD
WINGS, YOU'RE GREAT!

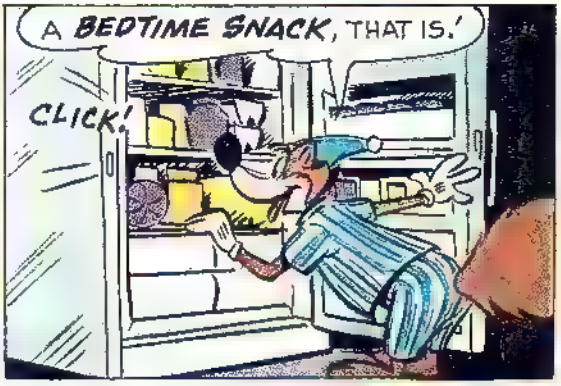

BRAND NEW MODELS!
6 exciting models for all ages. Ball bearings . . . leather straps, dust caps. Brilliant Nickel-lume finish.
FREE!
TOPS IN SKATING TIPS
HI, GANG—LEARN HOW TO SKATE BETTER! DO THIS! SEND A POSTCARD FOR FREE SKATING BOOKLET TO:
"WINGS" WINCHESTER, WINCHESTER SKATES, OLIN MATHIESON CHEMICAL CORP. NEW HAVEN 4, CONN.
Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of the postcard.
WRITE TODAY!
BUY WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

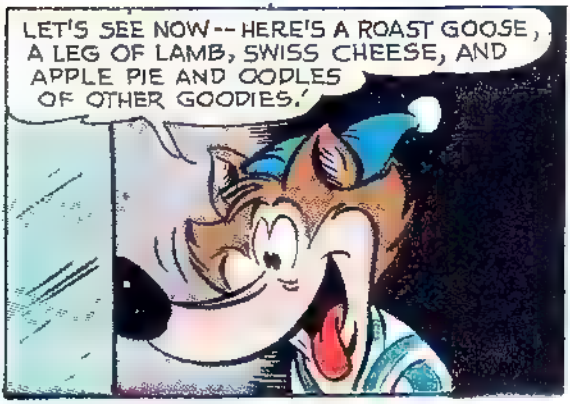

rudy RIDDLES
WHAT FRUIT IS MENTIONED MOST IN
HISTORY
1
WHICH DRESS LASTS A LADY THE LONGEST ?
2
WHEN WILL WATER STOP RUNNING DOWN HILL ?
3
WHEN IS IT SOCIALLY CORRECT TO SERVE MILK IN A SAUCER ?
4
The Answers
1-HISTORY 2-A HOUSEDRESS, BECAUSE SHE SELDOM WEARS IT OUT!
3-WHEN IT REACHES THE BOTTOM 4-WHEN YOU FEED THE CAT!

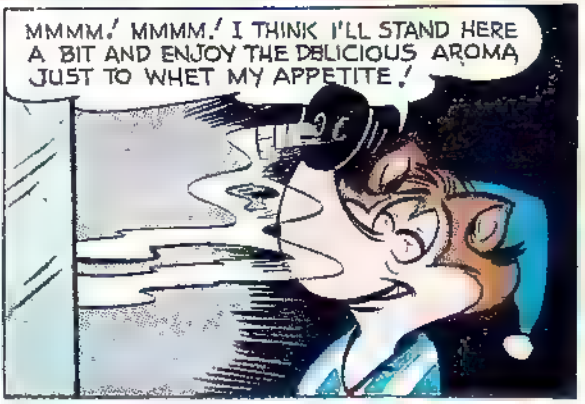
BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO FREE ADMISSION PLUS 2 FREE RIDES... ACTS AND PARKING!
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS (EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.
FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CATERPILLAR"
FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CUDDLE-UP"
WORTH 65¢
THIS COUPON APPEARS IN ALL JUNE and JULY ISSUES

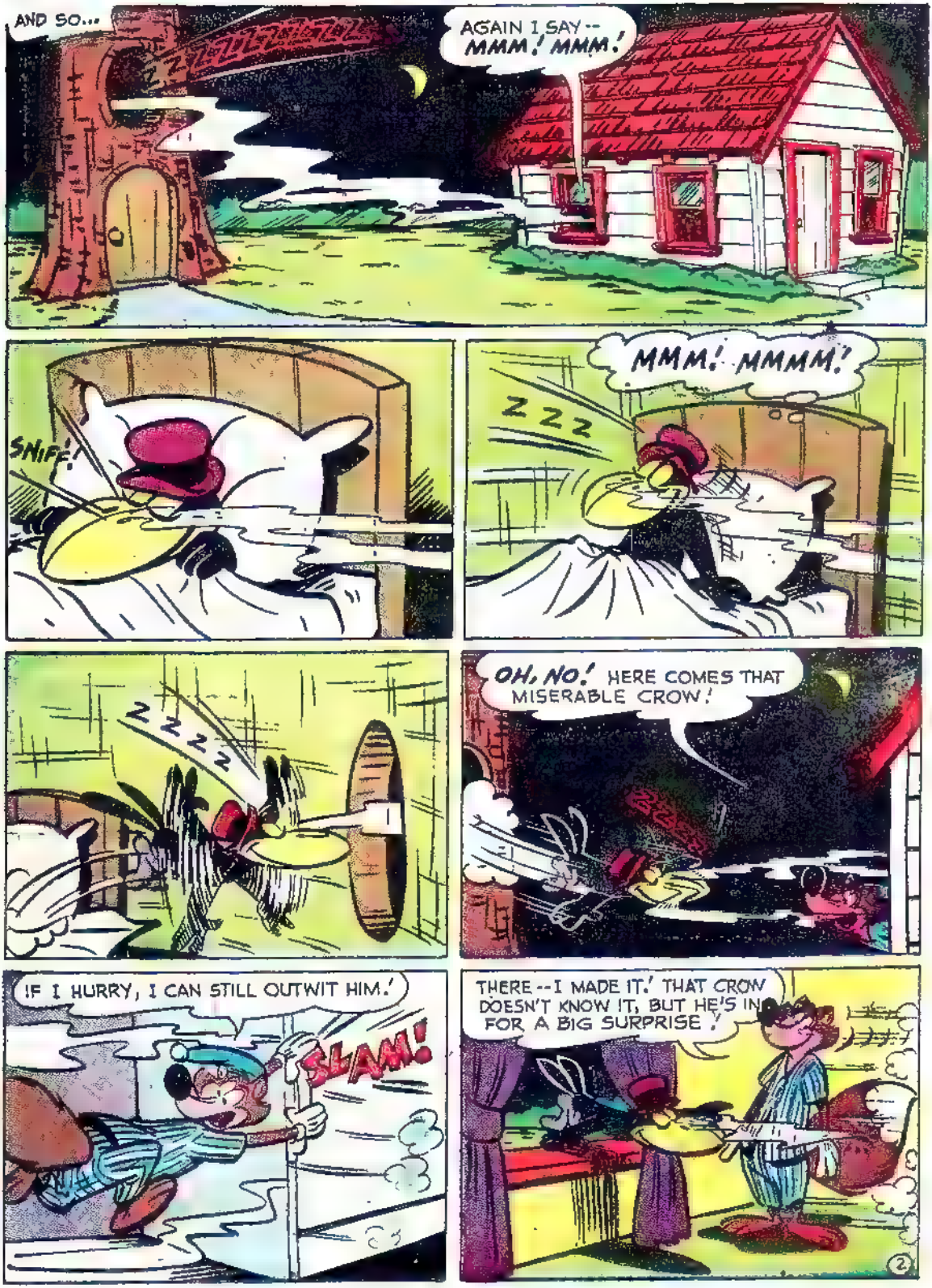
The FOX and the CROW
ZZZZZZZ
'THANK HEAVENS! THAT CROW IS ASLEEP AT LAST!


AND I CAN NOW INDULGE IN MY MIDNIGHT REPAST WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!


A BEDTIME SNACK, THAT IS!
CLICK!

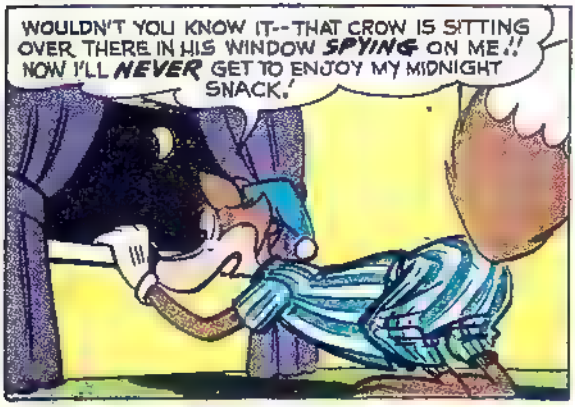

LET'S SEE NOW -- HERE'S A ROAST GOOSE, A LEG OF LAMB, SWISS CHEESE, AND APPLE PIE AND OODLES OF OTHER GOODIES!


MMMM! MMMM! I THINK I'LL STAND HERE A BIT AND ENJOY THE DELICIOUS AROMA JUST TO WHET MY APPETITE!

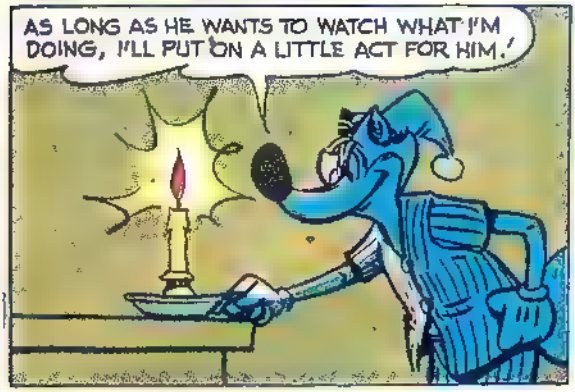

AND SO...
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ
AGAIN I SAY -- MMM! MMM!
SNIFF!
MMM! MMMM!
ZZZ
ZZZZ
OH, NO! HERE COMES THAT MISERABLE CROW!
ZZZZ
IF I HURRY, I CAN STILL OUTWIT HIM.'
SLAM!
THERE--I MADE IT.' THAT CROW DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE.'
2

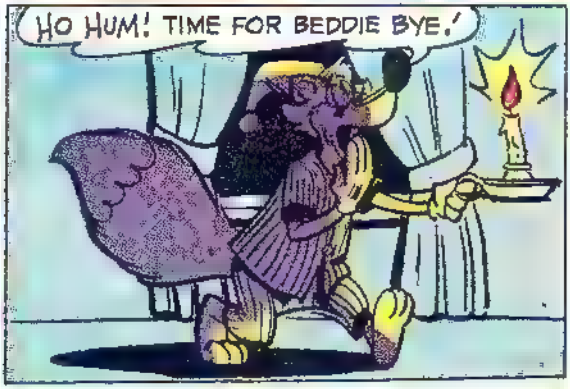
FOX & CROW

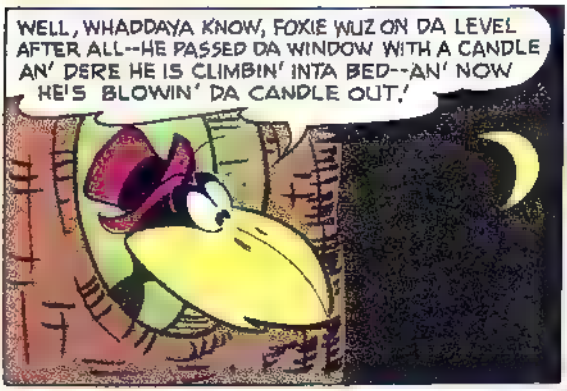
WHAT !?!?
PLOP!
HEY! WHAT WENT WITH DA GOODIES?
GOODIES? WHAT GOODIES?
DAT ROAST GOOSE AN' DA LEG A' LAMB-- AN' DA APPLE PIE-- AN' STUFF LIKE DAT.!
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING, CROW! AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THAT AROUND HERE.!
HOW 'BOUT TAKIN' A LOOK IN YER REFRIGERATOR, FUZZFACE.!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T.!
NOW GET OUT AND DON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN WITH YOUR SILLY DREAMS--I MUST GET BACK TO BED.!
GOODNIGHT ALL.!
SUMPTIN' TELLS ME FOXIE'S TRYIN' TA PUT ONE OVER ON ME.!
SLAM!
I'M GONNA WAIT UP A BIT AN' KEEP AN EYE ON 'IM.!
3

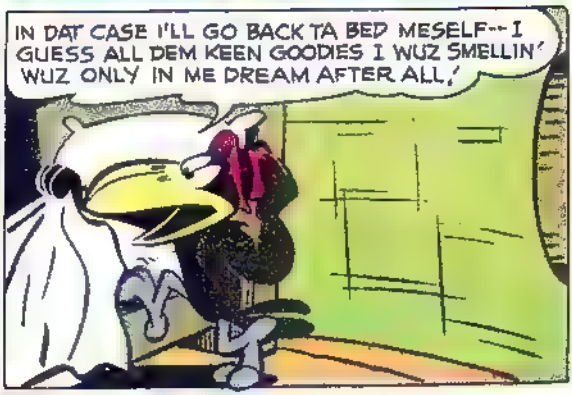

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT--THAT CROW IS SITTING OVER THERE IN HIS WINDOW SPYING ON ME!! NOW I'LL NEVER GET TO ENJOY MY MIDNIGHT SNACK.'

BUT HE'S A VERY FOOLISH CROW IF HE THINKS HE CAN OUTSMART FAUNTLEROY FOX.!!

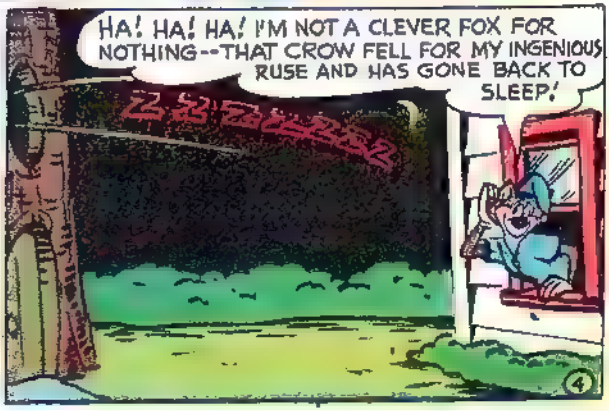

AS LONG AS HE WANTS TO WATCH WHAT I'M DOING, I'LL PUT ON A LITTLE ACT FOR HIM.'

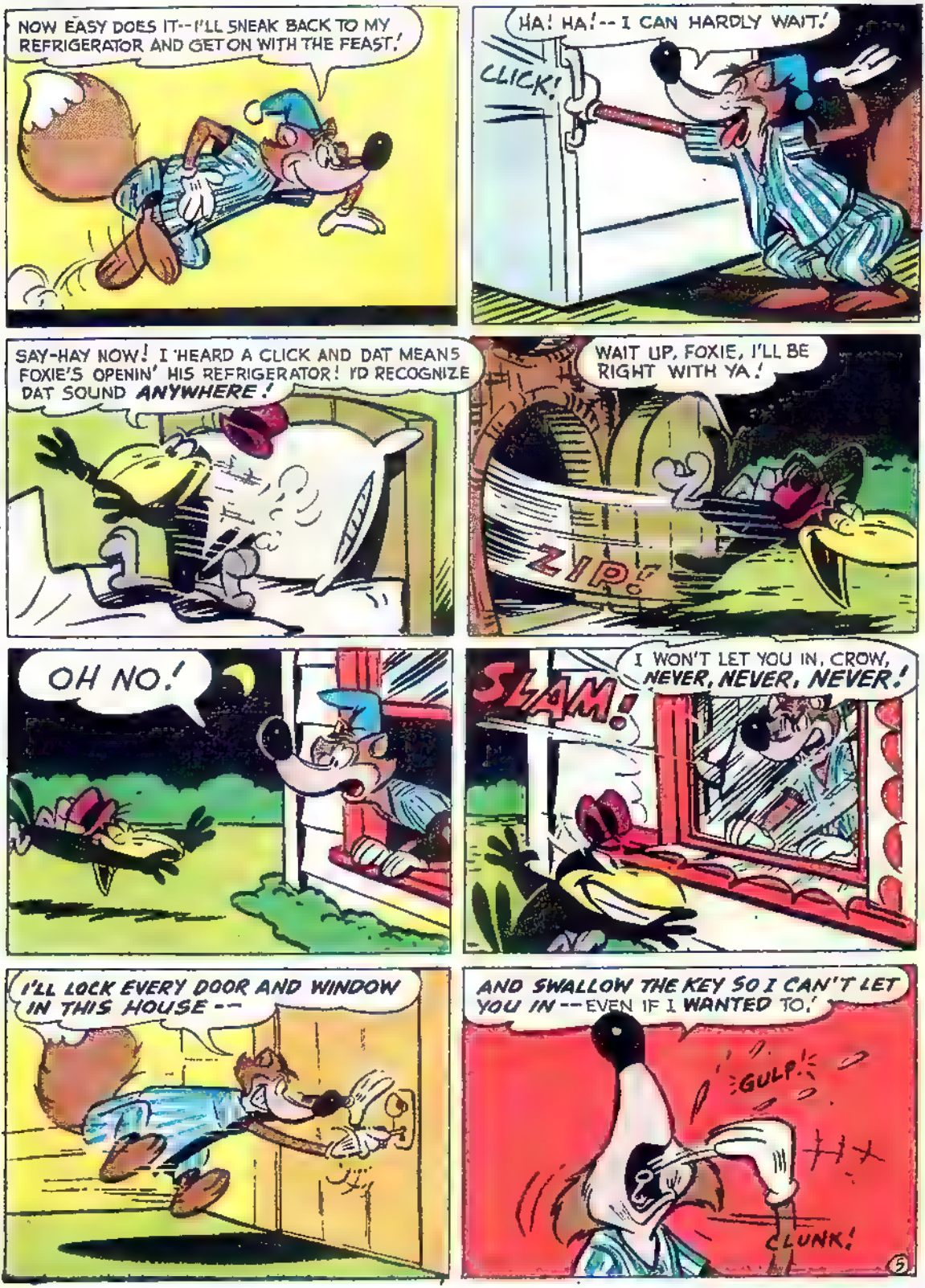

HO HUM! TIME FOR BEDDIE BYE.'

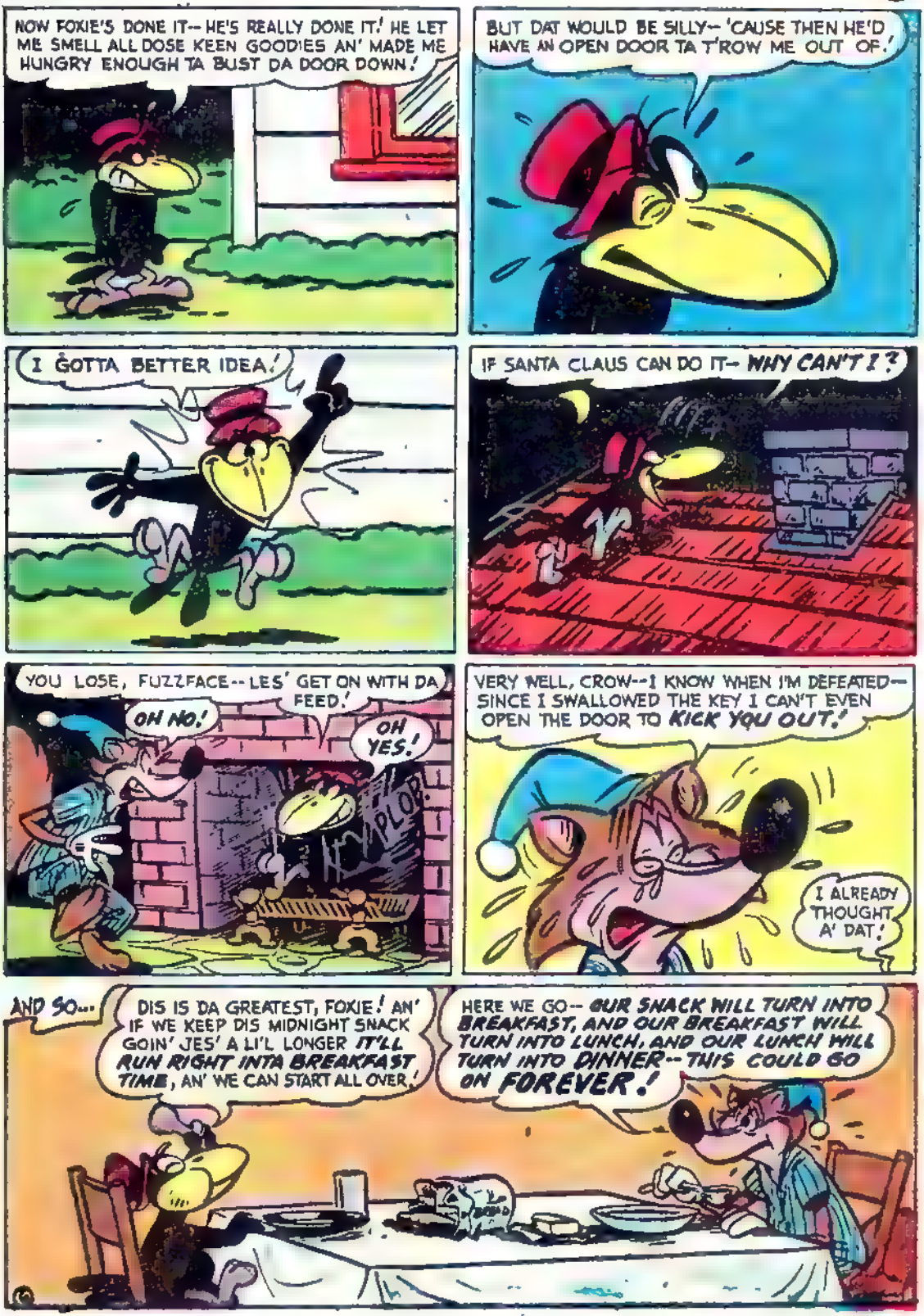

WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW, FOXIE WUZ ON DA LEVEL AFTER ALL--HE PASSED DA WINDOW WITH A CANDLE AN' DERE HE IS CLIMBIN' INTA BED--AN' NOW HE'S BLOWIN' DA CANDLE OUT.'


IN DAT CASE I'LL GO BACK TA BED MESELF--I GUESS ALL DEM KEEN GOODIES I WUZ SMELLIN' WUZ ONLY IN ME DREAM AFTER ALL.'

ZZZZ

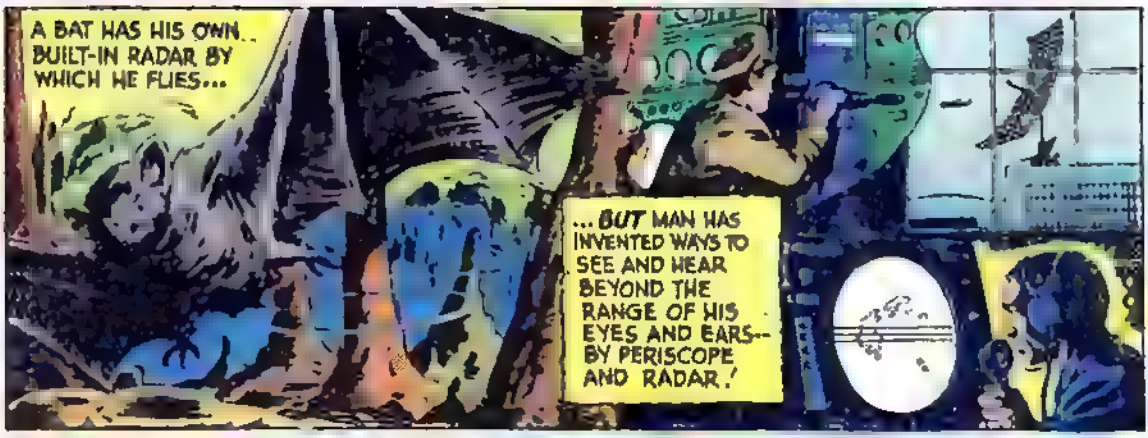

HA! HA! HA! I'M NOT A CLEVER FOX FOR NOTHING--THAT CROW FELL FOR MY INGENIOUS RUSE AND HAS GONE BACK TO SLEEP.'
ZZZZZZZZ
4

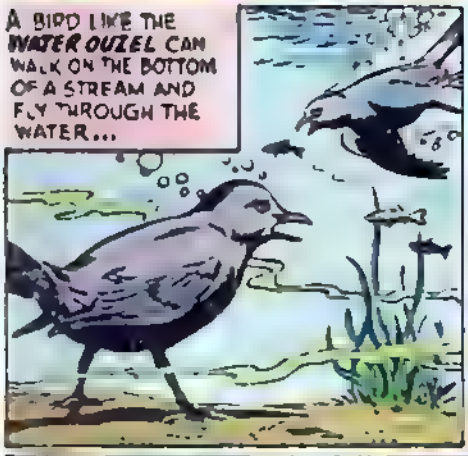

NOW EASY DOES IT--I'LL SNEAK BACK TO MY REFRIGERATOR AND GET ON WITH THE FEAST.
HA! HA!--I CAN HARDLY WAIT.
CLICK!
SAY-HAY NOW! I 'HEARD A CLICK AND DAT MEANS FOXIE'S OPENIN' HIS REFRIGERATOR! I'D RECOGNIZE DAT SOUND ANYWHERE!
WAIT UP, FOXIE, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YA!
ZIP!
OH NO!
SLAM!
I WON'T LET YOU IN, CROW, NEVER, NEVER, NEVER!
I'LL LOCK EVERY DOOR AND WINDOW IN THIS HOUSE --
AND SWALLOW THE KEY SO I CAN'T LET YOU IN --EVEN IF I WANTED TO.
GULP!
CLUNK!
5

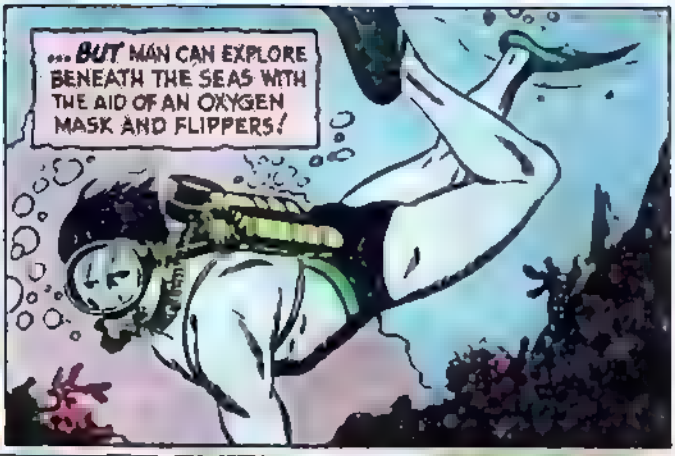

NOW FOXIE'S DONE IT-- HE'S REALLY DONE IT! HE LET ME SMELL ALL DOSE KEEN GOODIES AN' MADE ME HUNGRY ENOUGH TA BUST DA DOOR DOWN!
BUT DAT WOULD BE SILLY-- 'CAUSE THEN HE'D HAVE AN OPEN DOOR TA T'ROW ME OUT OF.
I GOTTA BETTER IDEA!
IF SANTA CLAUS CAN DO IT- WHY CAN'T I?
YOU LOSE, FUZZFACE-- LES' GET ON WITH DA FEED.
OH NO!
OH YES!
KERPLOP!
VERY WELL, CROW--I KNOW WHEN I'M DEFEATED-- SINCE I SWALLOWED THE KEY I CAN'T EVEN OPEN THE DOOR TO KICK YOU OUT.
I ALREADY THOUGHT A' DAT!
AND SO...
DIS IS DA GREATEST, FOXIE! AN' IF WE KEEP DIS MIDNIGHT SNACK GOIN' JES' A LI'L LONGER IT'LL RUN RIGHT INTA BREAKFAST TIME, AN' WE CAN START ALL OVER!
HERE WE GO-- OUR SNACK WILL TURN INTO BREAKFAST, AND OUR BREAKFAST WILL TURN INTO LUNCH, AND OUR LUNCH WILL TURN INTO DINNER-- THIS COULD GO ON FOREVER!

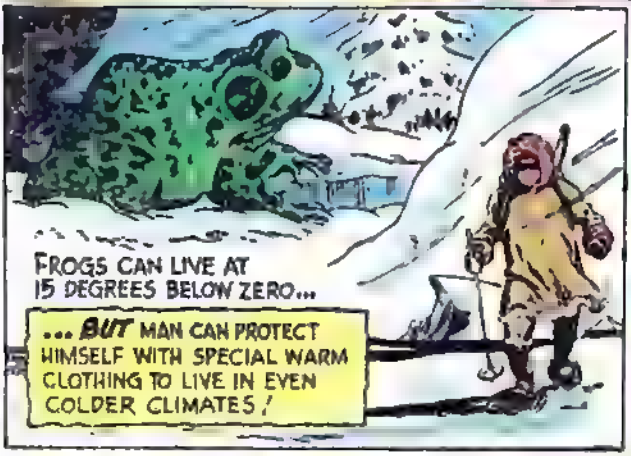
GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HEY, SARGE--WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
YOU'RE KIDDING, DOBERMAN--I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO YOUR OWN COMICS MAGAZINE!
LET'S FACE IT--YOU'RE A VERY FUNNY FELLOW... AND FUNNY FELLOWS SHOULD BE REWARDED!
GEE, THANKS SARGE--YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!
...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING READERS CAN BE GOOD TO YOURSELVES!
FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE ER...NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE
DC LINE OF STARS!
AND THAT'S AN ORDER!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SGT. BILKO'S
PVT. DOBERMAN
HEY SARGE--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE ARTILLERY RANGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
GET BEHIND A TREE--LIKE ME!

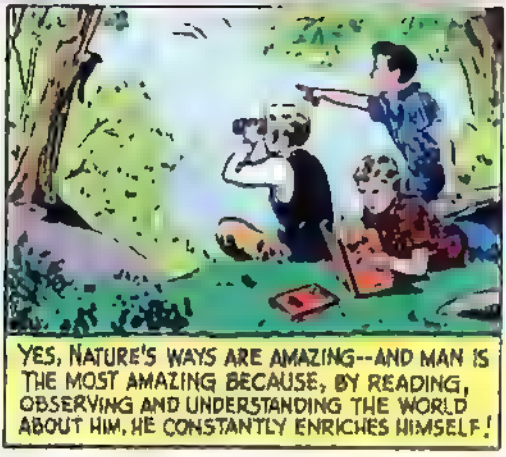
NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!


A BAT HAS HIS OWN... BUILT-IN RADAR BY WHICH HE FLIES...
...BUT MAN HAS INVENTED WAYS TO SEE AND HEAR BEYOND THE RANGE OF HIS EYES AND EARS--BY PERISCOPE AND RADAR!






FROGS CAN LIVE AT 15 DEGREES BELOW ZERO...
...BUT MAN CAN PROTECT HIMSELF WITH SPECIAL WARM CLOTHING TO LIVE IN EVEN COLDER CLIMATES!


YES, NATURE'S WAYS ARE AMAZING--AND MAN IS THE MOST AMAZING BECAUSE, BY READING, OBSERVING AND UNDERSTANDING THE WORLD ABOUT HIM, HE CONSTANTLY ENRICHES HIMSELF!

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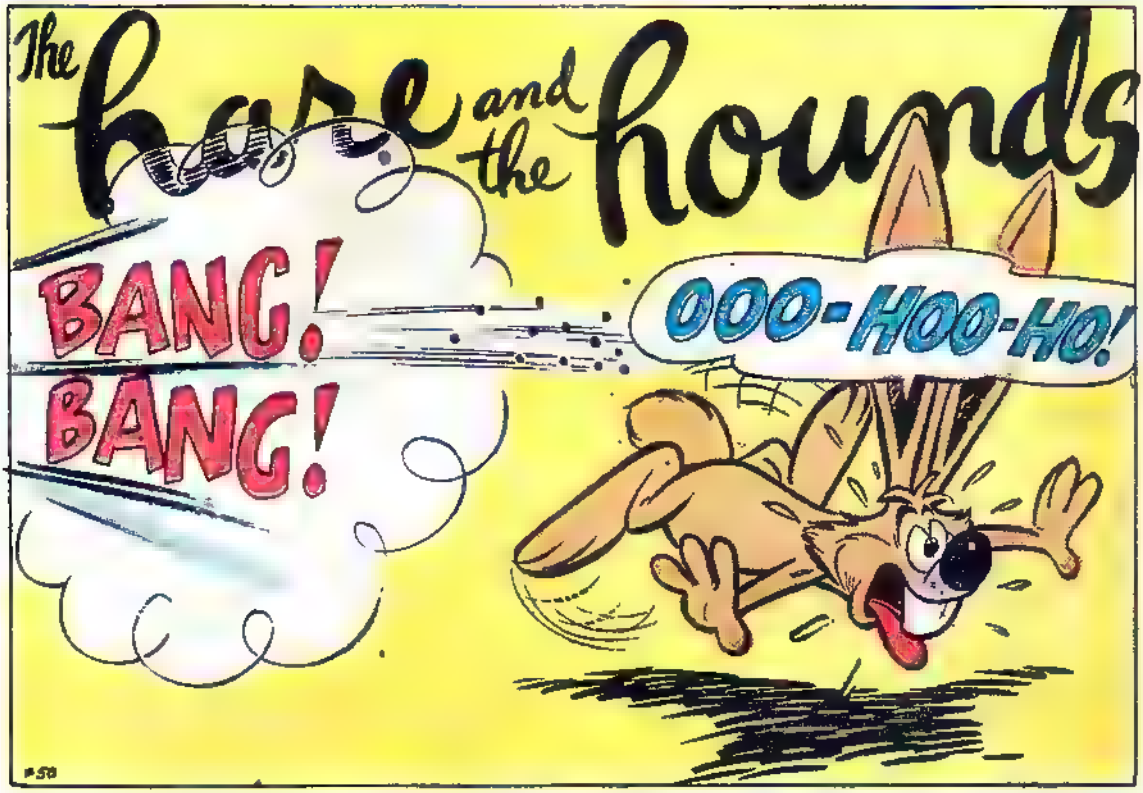
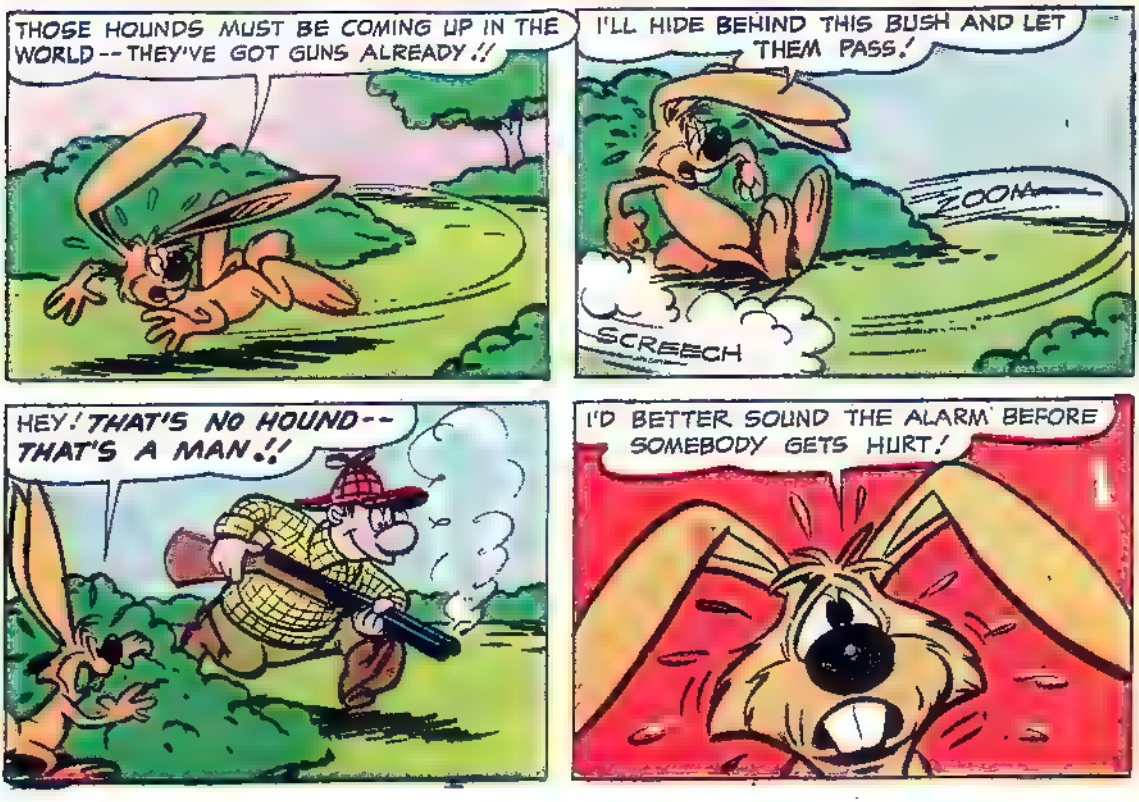
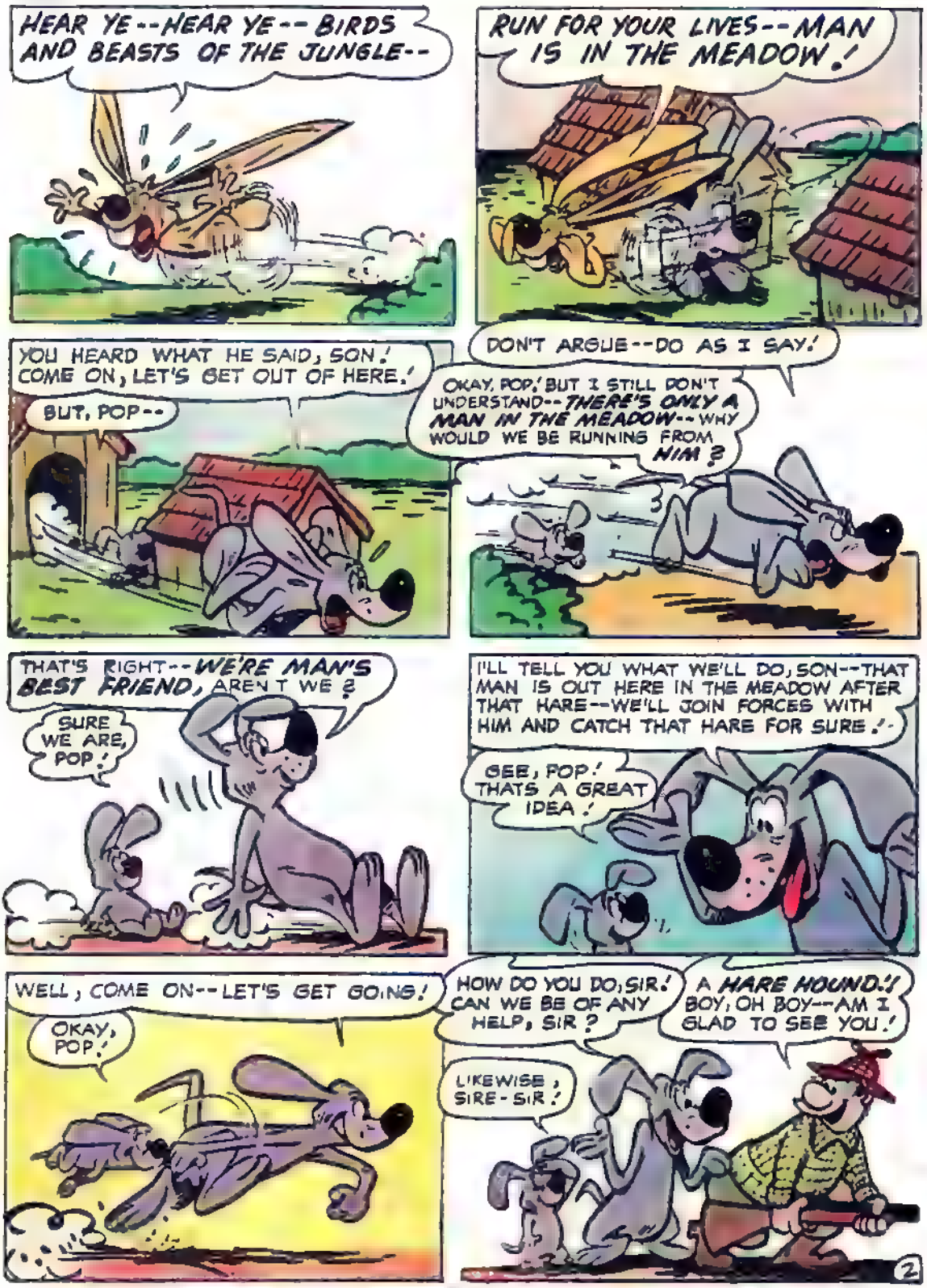
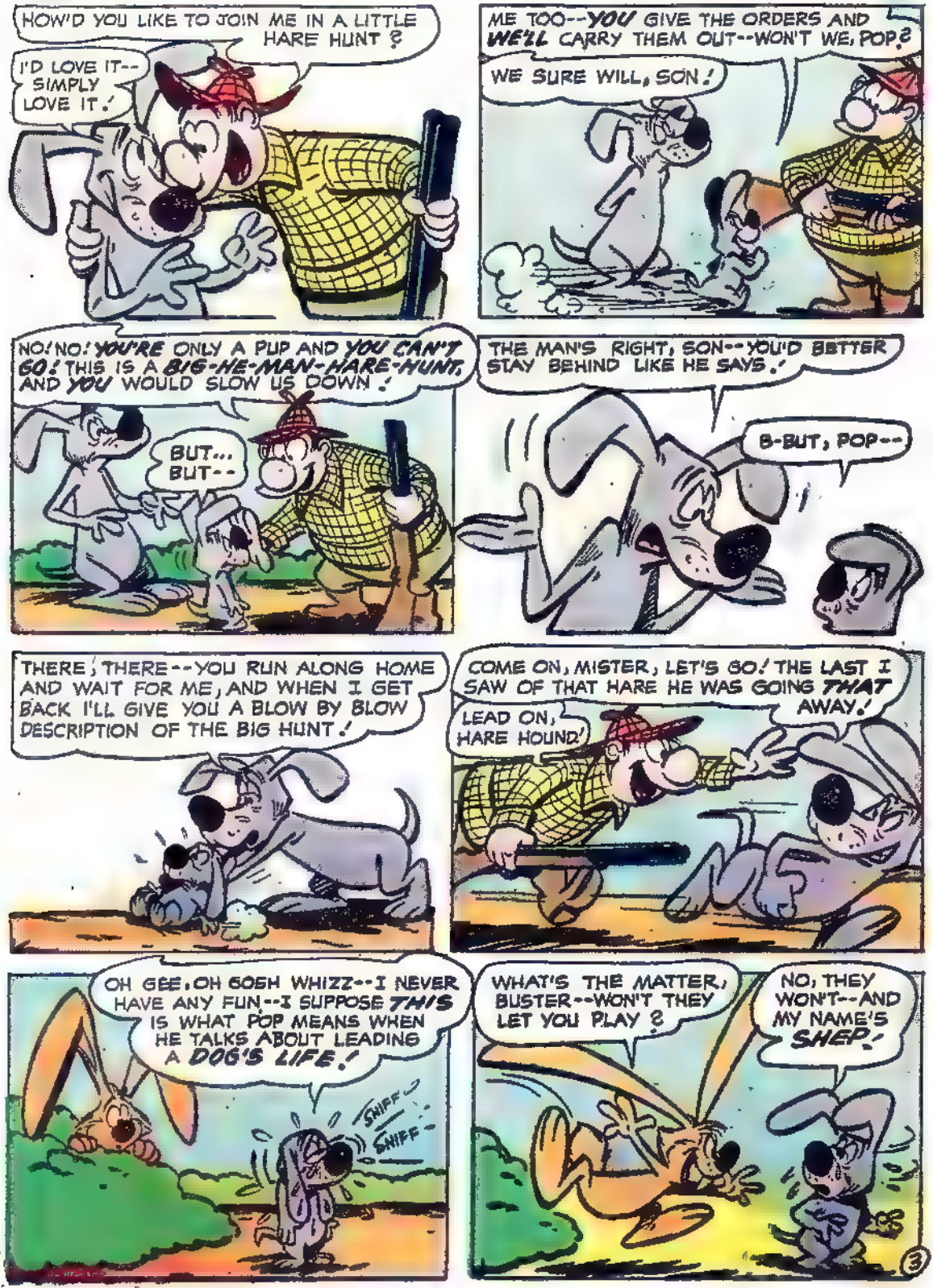
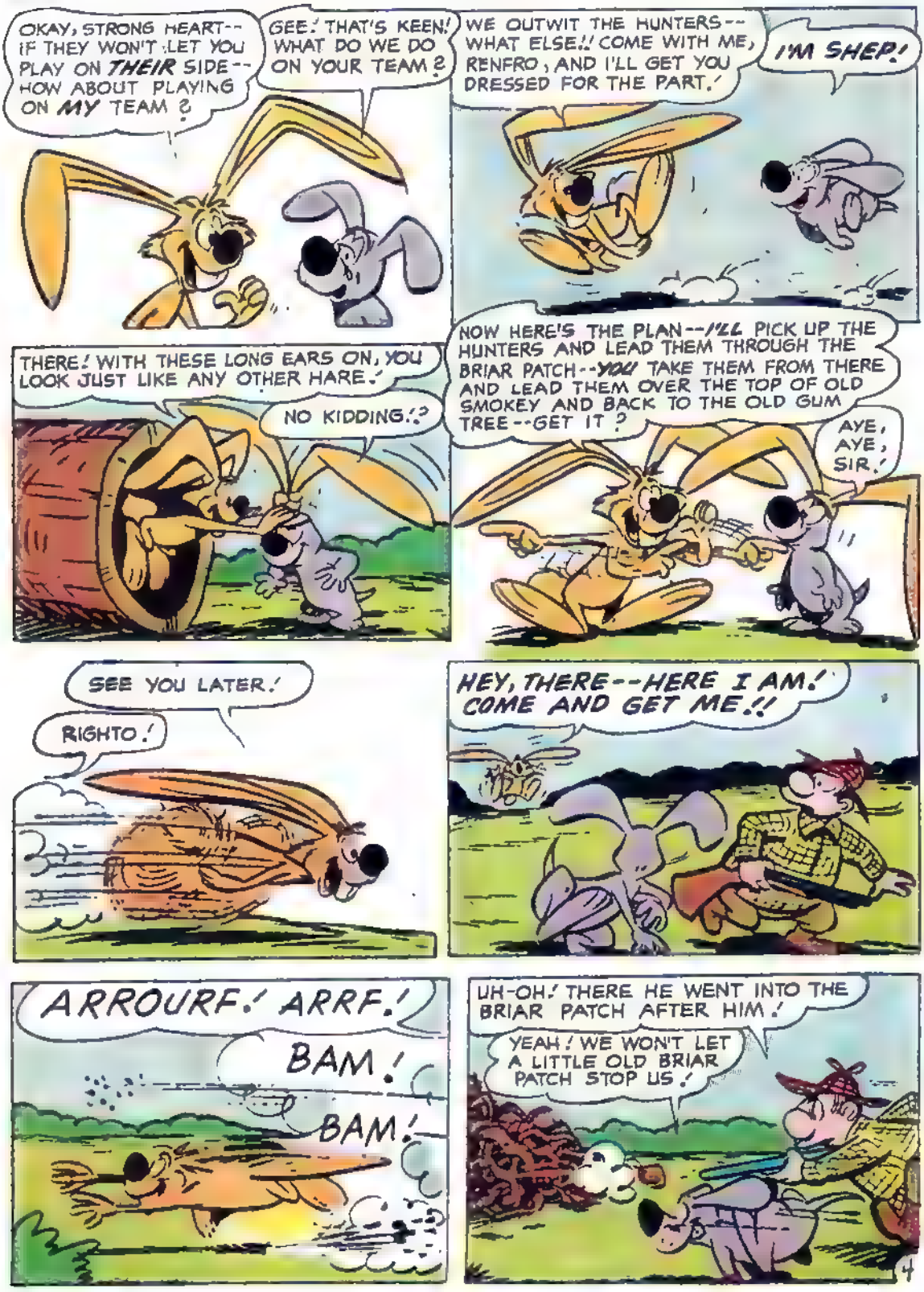
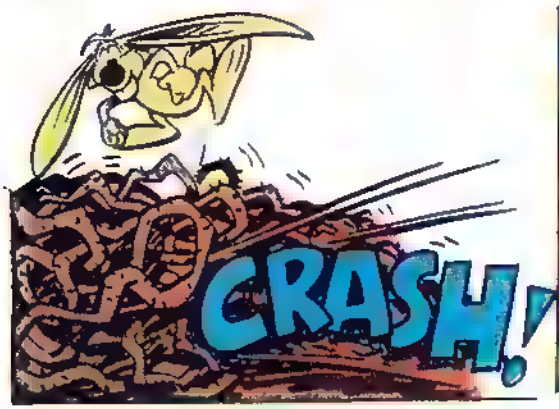

The hare and the hounds
BANG!
BANG!
OOO-HOO-HO!

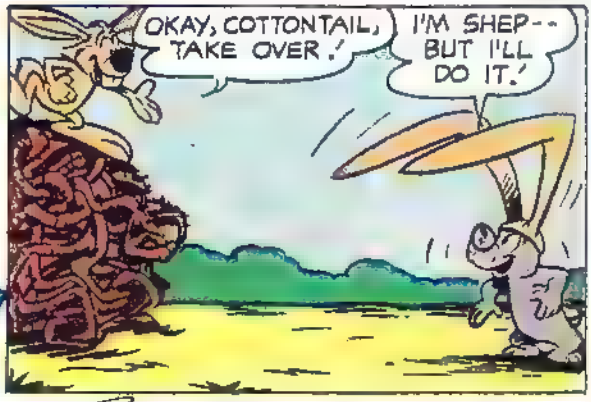

THOSE HOUNDS MUST BE COMING UP IN THE WORLD -- THEY'VE GOT GUNS ALREADY !!
I'LL HIDE BEHIND THIS BUSH AND LET THEM PASS!
ZOOM
SCREECH
HEY! THAT'S NO HOUND -- THAT'S A MAN !!
I'D BETTER SOUND THE ALARM BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT!

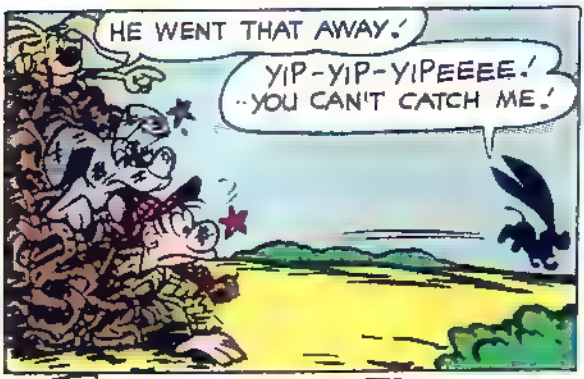

HEAR YE--HEAR YE--BIRDS AND BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE--
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES--MAN IS IN THE MEADOW!
YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID, SON! COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT, POP--
DON'T ARGUE--DO AS I SAY!
OKAY, POP! BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND--THERE'S ONLY A MAN IN THE MEADOW--WHY WOULD WE BE RUNNING FROM HIM?
THAT'S RIGHT--WE'RE MAN'S BEST FRIEND, AREN'T WE?
SURE WE ARE, POP!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO, SON--THAT MAN IS OUT HERE IN THE MEADOW AFTER THAT HARE--WE'LL JOIN FORCES WITH HIM AND CATCH THAT HARE FOR SURE!
SEE, POP! THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!
WELL, COME ON--LET'S GET GOING!
OKAY, POP!
HOW DO YOU DO, SIR! CAN WE BE OF ANY HELP, SIR?
A HARE HOUND!! BOY, OH BOY--AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
LIKEWISE, SIRE-SIR!
2

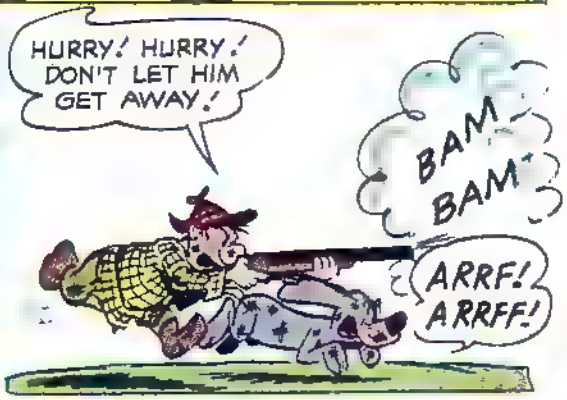

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME IN A LITTLE HARE HUNT?
I'D LOVE IT--SIMPLY LOVE IT!
ME TOO--YOU GIVE THE ORDERS AND WE'LL CARRY THEM OUT--WON'T WE, POP?
WE SURE WILL, SON!
NO! NO! YOU'RE ONLY A PUP AND YOU CAN'T GO! THIS IS A BIG-HE-MAN-HARE-HUNT, AND YOU WOULD SLOW US DOWN!
BUT... BUT--
THE MAN'S RIGHT, SON--YOU'D BETTER STAY BEHIND LIKE HE SAYS!
B-BUT, POP--
THERE, THERE--YOU RUN ALONG HOME AND WAIT FOR ME, AND WHEN I GET BACK I'LL GIVE YOU A BLOW BY BLOW DESCRIPTION OF THE BIG HUNT!
COME ON, MISTER, LET'S GO! THE LAST I SAW OF THAT HARE HE WAS GOING THAT AWAY!
LEAD ON, HARE HOUND!
OH GEE, OH GOSH WHIZZ--I NEVER HAVE ANY FUN--I SUPPOSE THIS IS WHAT POP MEANS WHEN HE TALKS ABOUT LEADING A DOG'S LIFE!
SNIFF SNIFF
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUSTER--WON'T THEY LET YOU PLAY?
NO, THEY WON'T--AND MY NAME'S SHEP!
3

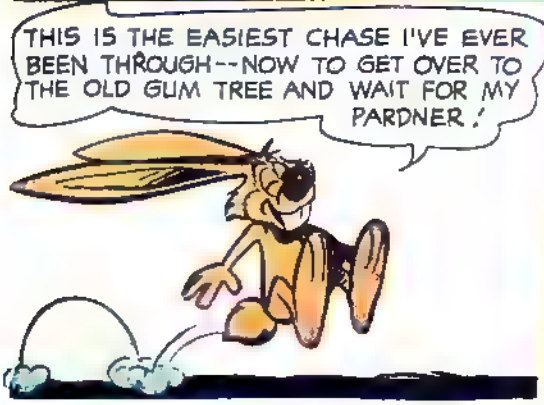

OKAY, STRONG HEART-- IF THEY WON'T LET YOU PLAY ON THEIR SIDE-- HOW ABOUT PLAYING ON MY TEAM?
GEE! THAT'S KEEN! WHAT DO WE DO ON YOUR TEAM?
WE OUTWIT THE HUNTERS-- WHAT ELSE!! COME WITH ME, RENFRO, AND I'LL GET YOU DRESSED FOR THE PART.
I'M SHEP!
THERE! WITH THESE LONG EARS ON, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ANY OTHER HARE.
NO KIDDING!?
NOW HERE'S THE PLAN--I'LL PICK UP THE HUNTERS AND LEAD THEM THROUGH THE BRIAR PATCH--YOU TAKE THEM FROM THERE AND LEAD THEM OVER THE TOP OF OLD SMOKEY AND BACK TO THE OLD GUM TREE--GET IT?
AYE, AYE, SIR.
SEE YOU LATER.
RIGHTO.
HEY, THERE--HERE I AM! COME AND GET ME!!
ARROURF.! ARRF.!
BAM!
BAM!
UH-OH! THERE HE WENT INTO THE BRIAR PATCH AFTER HIM.
YEAH! WE WON'T LET A LITTLE OLD BRIAR PATCH STOP US.

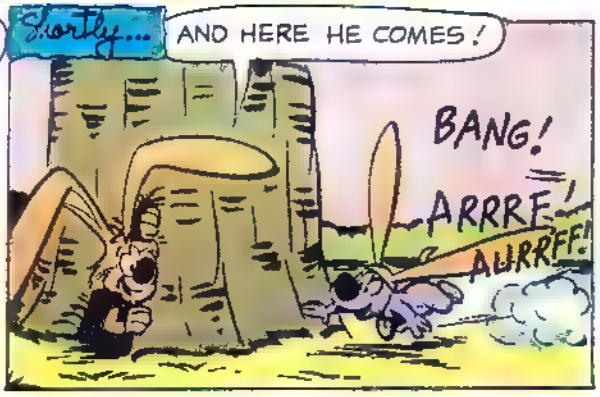

CRASH!

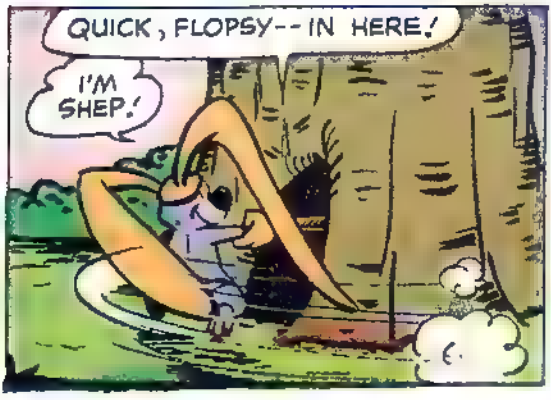

OKAY, COTTONTAIL, TAKE OVER!
I'M SHEP--BUT I'LL DO IT!

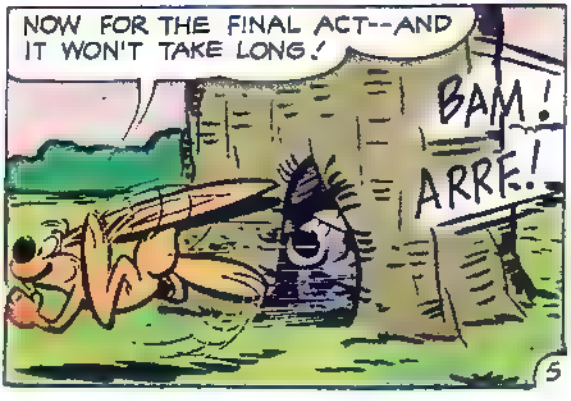

HE WENT THAT AWAY!
YIP-YIP-YIPEEEE! ..YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!

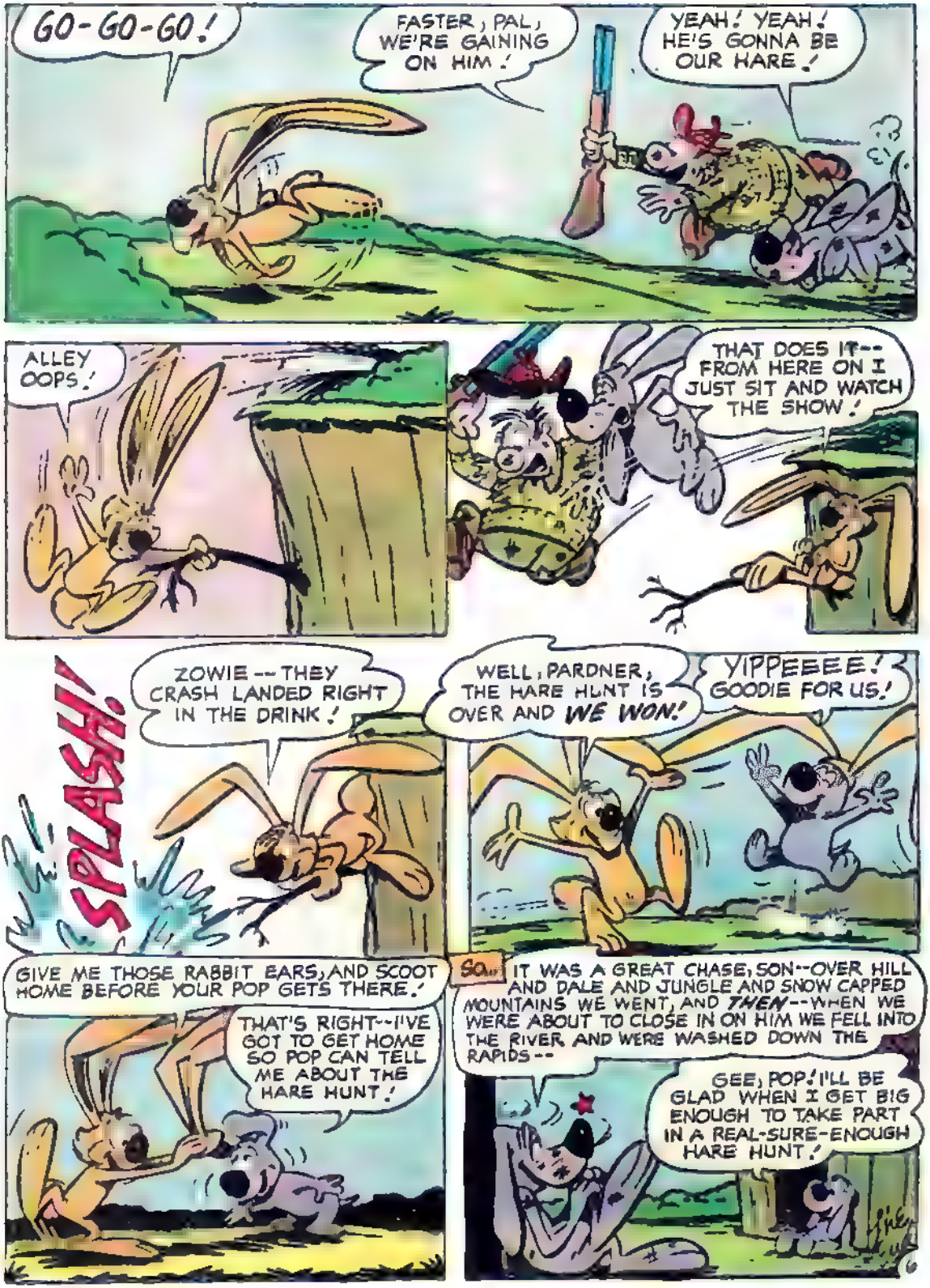

HURRY! HURRY! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
BAM BAM
ARRF! ARRFF!


THIS IS THE EASIEST CHASE I'VE EVER BEEN THROUGH--NOW TO GET OVER TO THE OLD GUM TREE AND WAIT FOR MY PARDNER!

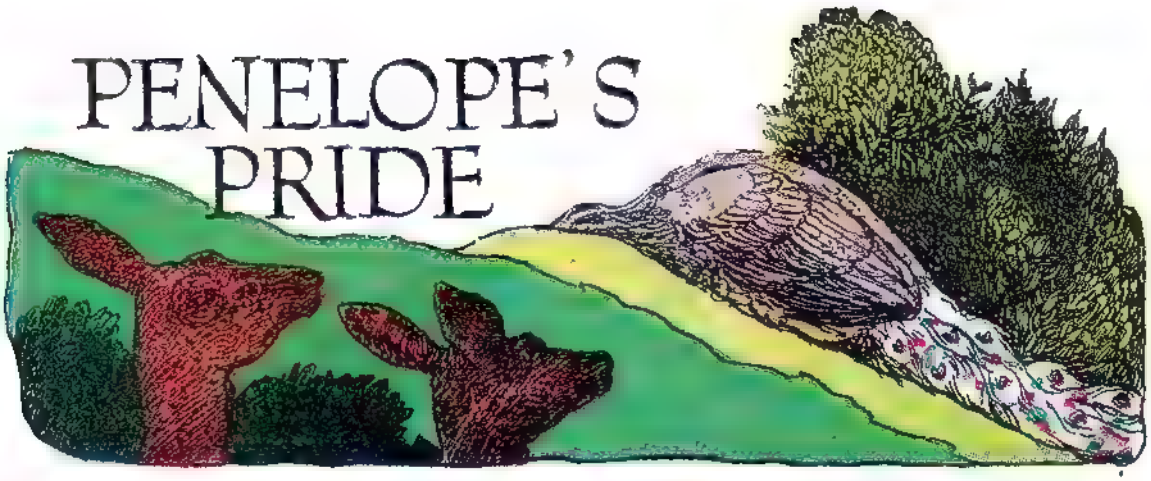

Shortly...
AND HERE HE COMES!
BANG!
ARRRF!
ALRRFF!


QUICK, FLOPSY--IN HERE!
I'M SHEP!


NOW FOR THE FINAL ACT--AND IT WON'T TAKE LONG!
BAM!
ARRF!


GO-GO-GO!
FASTER, PAL, WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!
YEAH! YEAH! HE'S GONNA BE OUR HARE!
ALLEY OOPS!
THAT DOES IT-- FROM HERE ON I JUST SIT AND WATCH THE SHOW!
SPLASH!
ZOWIE -- THEY CRASH LANDED RIGHT IN THE DRINK!
WELL, PARDNER, THE HARE HUNT IS OVER AND WE WON!
YIPPEEEE! GOODIE FOR US!
GIVE ME THOSE RABBIT EARS, AND SCOOT HOME BEFORE YOUR POP GETS THERE!
THAT'S RIGHT--I'VE GOT TO GET HOME SO POP CAN TELL ME ABOUT THE HARE HUNT!
SO... IT WAS A GREAT CHASE, SON--OVER HILL AND DALE AND JUNGLE AND SNOW CAPPED MOUNTAINS WE WENT, AND THEN--WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO CLOSE IN ON HIM WE FELL INTO THE RIVER AND WERE WASHED DOWN THE RAPIDS --
GEE, POP! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN I GET BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE PART IN A REAL-SURE-ENOUGH HARE HUNT!

PENELOPE'S PRIDE



WHEN two antelopes are caged up in a zoo, there's nothing much to do all day. "Oh sure," said Andy Antelope to his cagemate, Alan, "We have this little pile of rock to climb on, but when you're used to high mountains . . . well . . ."

"Yeah," Alan agreed, "It gets pretty boring."

"Thank goodness for Penelope. If it weren't for her, things would be just *too* dull."

The Penelope they were speaking of was Penelope Peacock. She lived in the next cage. All day long the antelopes would watch her, for she was very beautiful. When anyone was watching her—which was all the time, for there was always a crowd gathered around her cage—Penelope would preen her big, blue-green feathers until they looked like a magical fan. Back and forth in her cage she would strut, like a proud queen. The sunlight would gleam on her fan of feathers with its multi-colored pattern of lovely design.

Alan would sigh, "I never tire of watching her."

"Yes, she is the most beautiful creature in the zoo," Andy would answer.

One day the antelopes were awakened from their midday siesta by a big commotion. "What's all that racket?" asked Andy, rubbing his eyes.

Alan leaped down from the rock-pile and took a look around. "Well, well, well," he said. "It looks like we have some new neighbors."

Sure enough, in the cage across the path, a whole batch of monkeys had moved in. They were the tiny, cute, loudly-chattering kind.

Andy joined Alan as he leaned against the bars of his cage, laughing at their new neighbors. Soon Andy was laughing, too. Those monkeys, how they did carry on. They leaped, they shrieked, they turned somersaults, they wrestled, they scratched, they hung by their tails, they slapped each other with banana peels. Before long a crowd had gathered on the path, all laughing at the monkeys.

"Boy, isn't this fun?" Alan giggled. "Now we'll *never* be bored, any more."

But later in the day the antelopes noticed something very odd. Penelope was nowhere to be seen. At last, when

they peered all around her cage. they caught sight of her. She was lying on the ground behind a bush, way at the back corner of her cage. There she lay, all afternoon.

"I wonder what's the matter?" said Andy. "Do you suppose she could be sick?"

"No, that can't be it," Alan replied, "because here she comes now, to get her food from the zoo-keeper. If she didn't feel well, she wouldn't come out for food."

"But look at her feathers. They're drooping way down." And a moment later Andy added, "And she's only picking at her food. She hasn't much appetite. I'm worried about her."

The next day the same thing happened. Penelope lay in her cage, her feathers drooping. Across the path the monkeys chattered and played, amusing the crowd in front of their cage. Suddenly Alan understood . . .

"*I* know what's ailing her," he said. "She's sad because she's lost her audience."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, before the monkeys came, everyone crowded around *her* cage, staring at *her*."

"Oh, I don't think that's it—" Andy began, but before he could finish an amazing thing happened. Penelope got up from the ground and went to the front of her cage. And then she stood on her head!

"There, you see? She's trying to be funny as the monkeys, so she'll get her audience back. She's decided that just being beautiful isn't good enough."

The antelopes felt sad as they watched the peacock trying to make a fool of herself. It was all right for monkeys to be foolish, but they remembered how lovely Penelope had been, how dignified, strutting around her cage like a proud queen. Suddenly they heard a voice call out from the monkey cage: "Hey! Peacock! Why are you standing on your head?"

Penelope turned herself right side up and replied, "I'm trying to be funny, like you."

The monkey answered, "Well, do you know why we act so funny? Because we can't be beautiful, like you."

Then Andy got up his nerve and called out, "Penelope, you weren't meant to be a clown. Please go back to just being pretty."

Penelope sighed. "But being pretty isn't enough. I don't draw a big crowd any more."

"Really, Penelope," the antelopes said, "would you *really* rather be a funny monkey than a beautiful peacock?"

"Well . . . uh . . . nooo . . ."

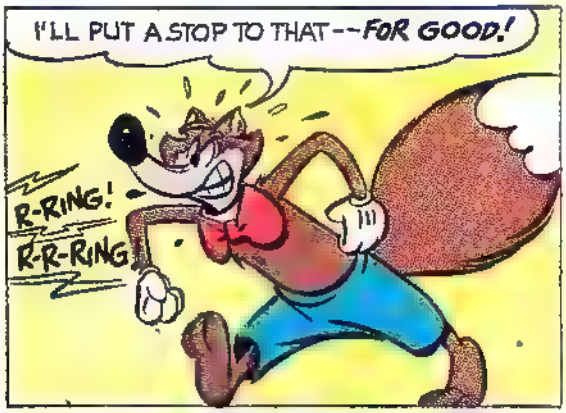
"Be happy to be yourself, then. You don't need crowds. You've got *us!*"

So Penelope spread her feathers and became a proud queen once more, thanks to the antelopes who were her most appreciative audience.

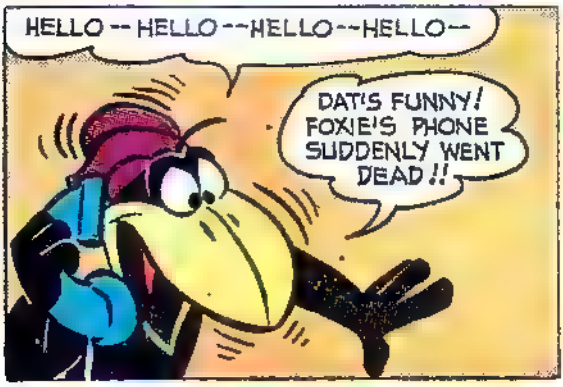
...THE FOX AND THE CROW...

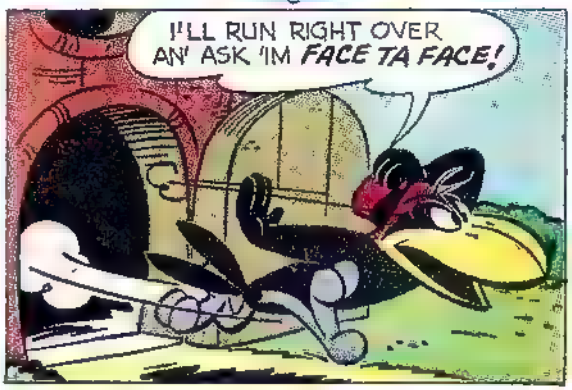
CROW, WHILE YOU'RE READING THAT PHONEY BOOK ON HYPNOTISM YOU MAY AS WELL MAKE SOME MONEY BABY-SITTING WITH MY LITTLE NEPHEW, CECIL! I'LL PAY YOU 25 CENTS AN HOUR!
YOUSE SOLD ME, FOXIE! I'LL DO IT!
HOW TO BE A HYPNOTI...
JUST KEEP HIM AMUSED UNTIL I GET BACK! I WON'T BE GONE LONG.
TAKE YER TIME, FOXIE! DIS IS EASY MONEY!
SHUT UP, YA LITTLE, SQUOIT, I'M TRYIN' TA READ!
BAW
O.K.! IF YOUSE WON'T KEEP QUIET, I'LL HYPNOTIZE YOUSE TA SLEEP WIT' A LITTLE HOCUS-POCUS, PRESTO-SLEEP-- SLEE-E-E-EP! SLEEEEP...
YEOW
BONG
BAW!
HOW TO BE A HYPNOTI...

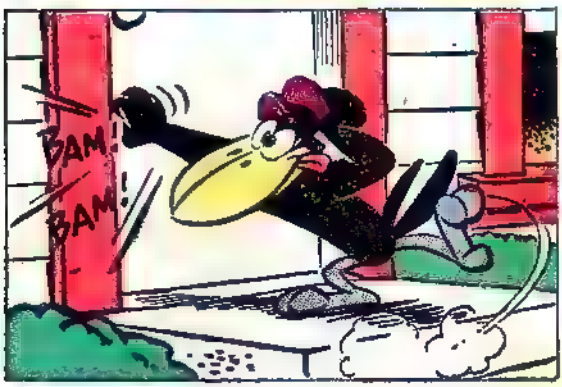
The FOX and the CROW
HELLO, FOXIE— MAY I BORROW THREE BUCKS?
NO!
SLAM!
HOW YA LIKE DAT? FOXIE SAID "NO" AN' HUNG UP BEFORE HE EVEN HOID WHY I WANTED DA THREE BUCKS.'
I'LL RING 'IM AGAIN AND GIVE 'IM ANOTHER CHANCE.'
CLICK! CLICK!
THERE GOES MY PHONE— IT'S THAT CROW AGAIN.'
R-R-RING!
R-RING!!

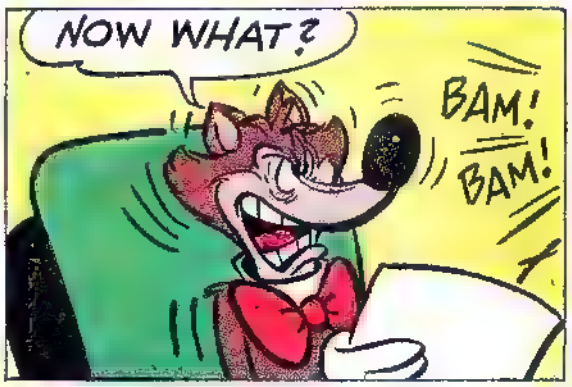

I'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT--FOR GOOD!
R-RING!
R-R-RING!

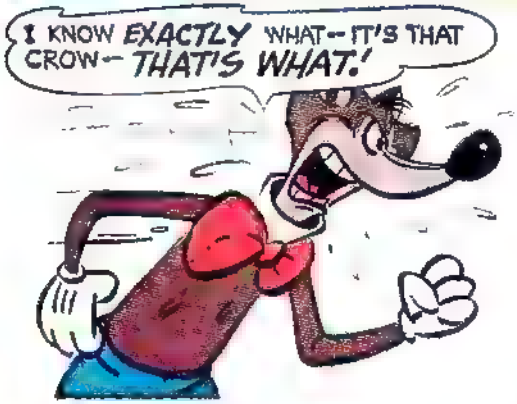
THERE!
SNIP!


HELLO--HELLO--HELLO--HELLO--
DAT'S FUNNY! FOXIE'S PHONE SUDDENLY WENT DEAD!!

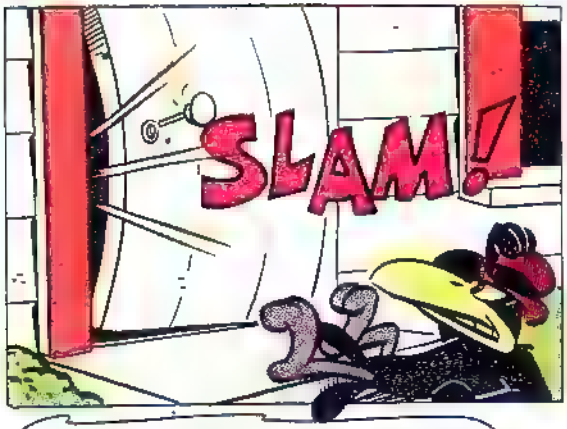

I'LL RUN RIGHT OVER AN' ASK 'IM FACE TA FACE!

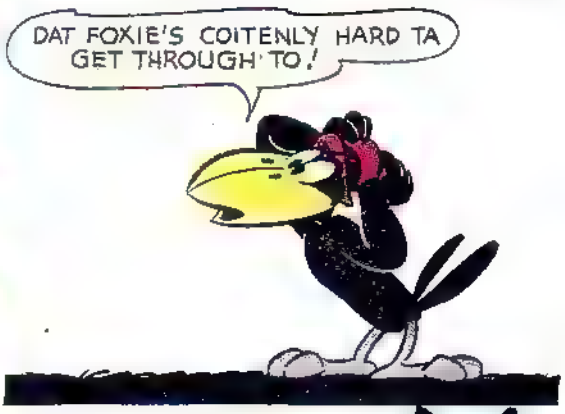

BAM!
BAM!

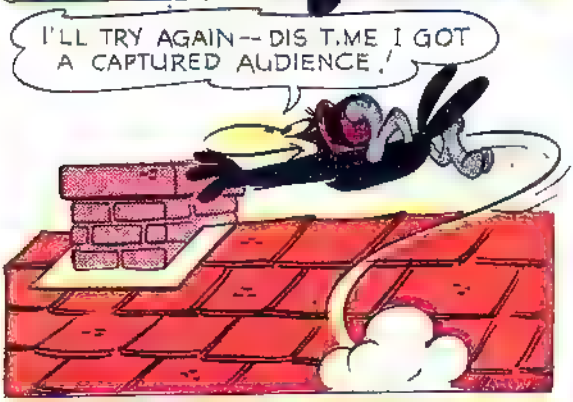

NOW WHAT?
BAM!
BAM!

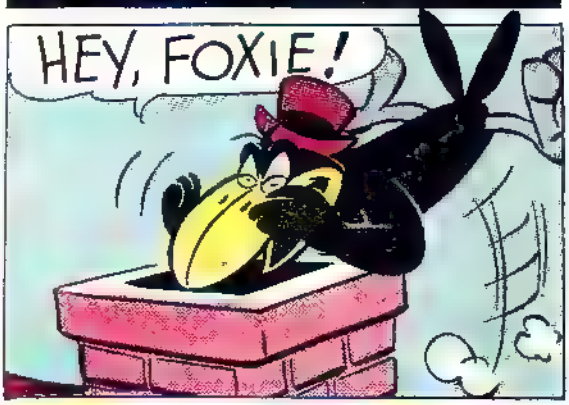

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT--IT'S THAT CROW--THAT'S WHAT!

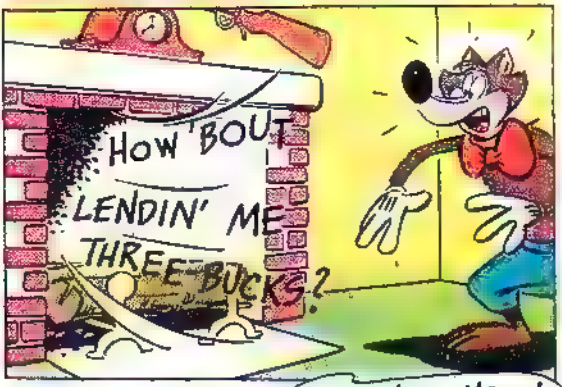
GO AWAY!

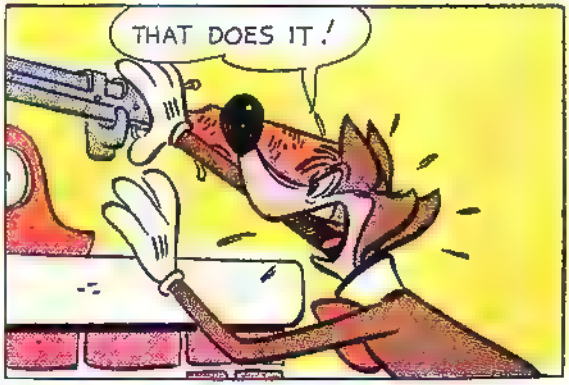

SLAM!

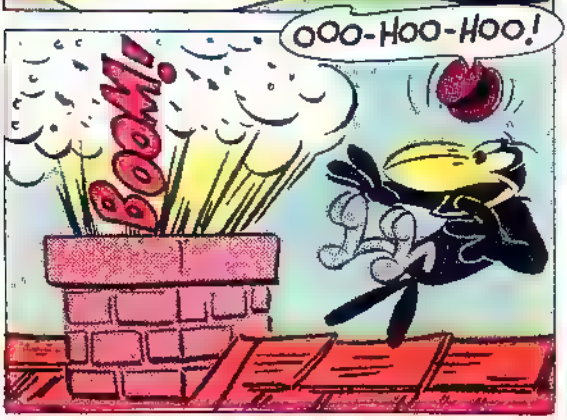

DAT FOXIE'S COITENLY HARD TA GET THROUGH TO!

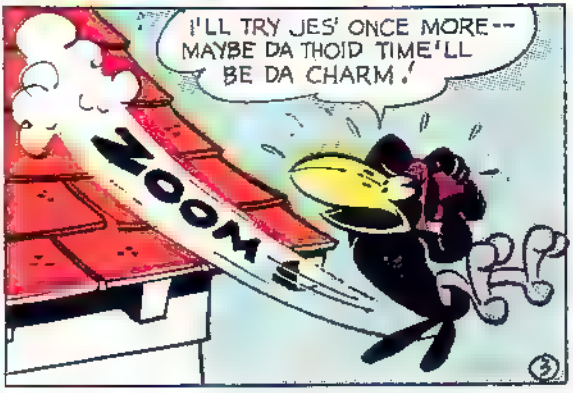

I'LL TRY AGAIN -- DIS TIME I GOT A CAPTURED AUDIENCE!


HEY, FOXIE!


HOW 'BOUT LENDIN' ME THREE BUCKS?

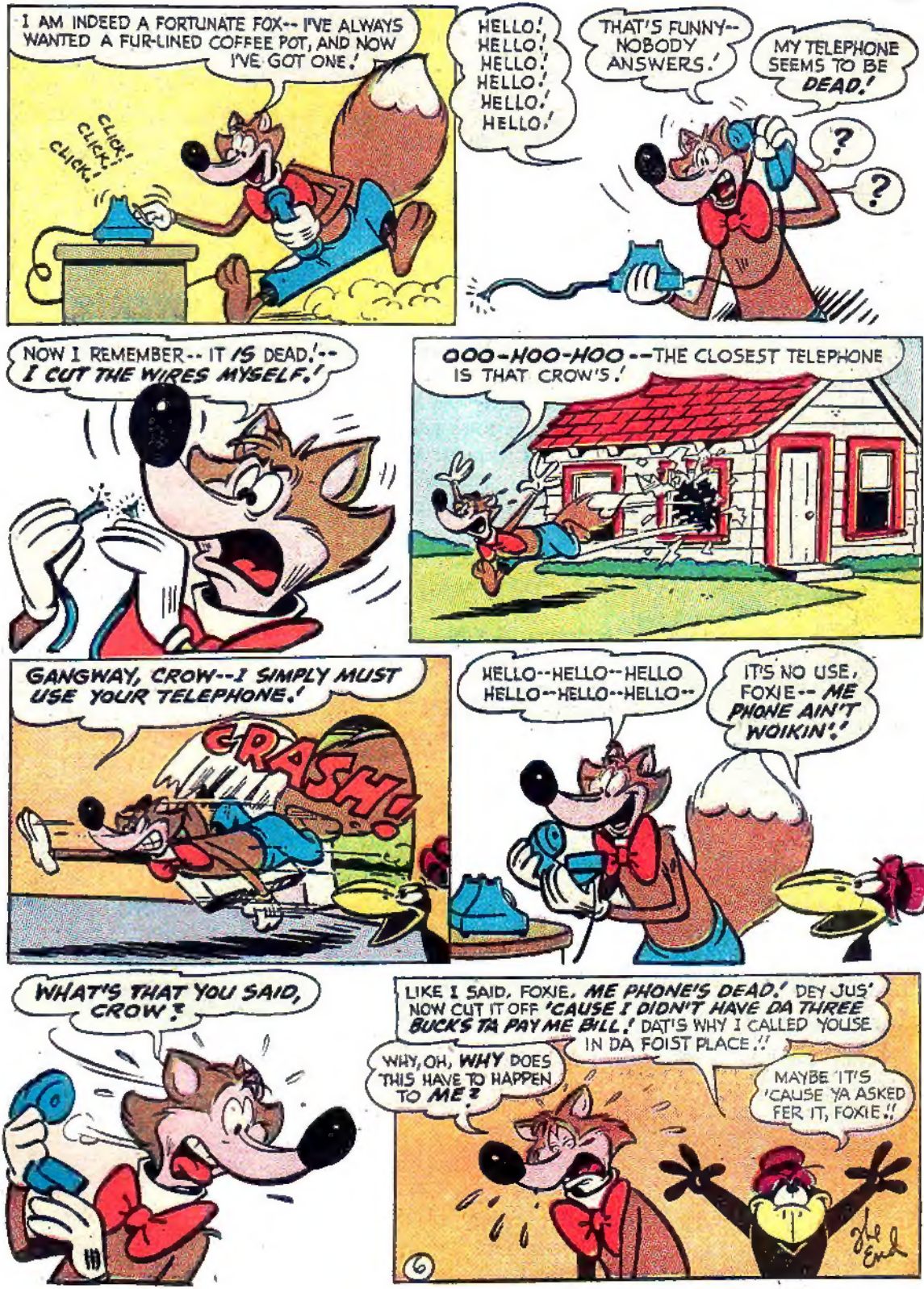

THAT DOES IT!


OOO-HOO-HOO!
BOOM!


I'LL TRY JES' ONCE MORE -- MAYBE DA THOID TIME'LL BE DA CHARM!
ZOOM

BUT FOIST I GOT TA MAKE A FEW PREPARATIONS!
IF ALL ELSE FAILS -- SEND A TELEGRAM -- DAT'S WHAT I ALLUS SAY!
AN' NOW TA DELIVER IT!
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS
TELEGRAM FER FAUNTLEROY FOX!
WHAT'S THAT? -- A TELEGRAM FOR LITTLE OLD ME?
LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE!
HOLD IT, FUZZFACE! DERE'S A LI'L MATTER OF A THREE-BUCK CHARGE FOIST!
THREE DOLLARS? WHY CERTAINLY, MY GOOD FELLOW -- I'LL GLADLY PAY IT!!
AN' I'LL GLADLY TAKE IT!
JOY, OH JOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT'S IN THIS TELEGRAM!
THREE DOLLARS! OH, BOY! DAT'S JES' WHAT I NEEDED!
4

AN' I GOT IT JES' IN TIME, TOO!
HEY! THIS ISN'T EVEN A TELEGRAM! IT'S JUST A SHEET OF PAPER WITH SCRIBBLES ON IT--AND CROW SCRIBBLES AT THAT!
I'M ON TO YOUR GAME, CROW-- GIVE ME BACK MY THREE DOLLARS!
ZIP!
AND DON'T YOU EVER, EVER TRY TO PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT AGAIN!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! I CAN REST ASSURED THAT CROW WILL LEAVE ME BE FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY!
SINCE IT'S JUST TIME FOR MY FAVORITE TELEVISION PROGRAM-- "NOW YOU GOT IT"-- I'LL TURN IT ON AND ENJOY MYSELF!
CLICK
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT'S TIME TO DRAW A NAME OUT OF THE BASKET TO SEE WHO WINS THE FUR-LINED COFFEE POT! LET'S SEE WHO IT WILL BE!
GEE, I HOPE IT'S ME-- I ALWAYS WANTED A FUR-LINED COFFEE POT!
IT'S FAUNTLEROY FOX--THAT'S WHO!-- OKAY, FAUNTLEROY, I'LL GIVE YOU THREE MINUTES TO CALL THIS STATION ON THE TELEPHONE!-- IF YOU SUCCEED, YOU GET THE PRIZE!


I AM INDEED A FORTUNATE FOX-- I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A FUR-LINED COFFEE POT, AND NOW I'VE GOT ONE!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! HELLO!
THAT'S FUNNY-- NOBODY ANSWERS!
MY TELEPHONE SEEMS TO BE DEAD!
?
?
NOW I REMEMBER-- IT IS DEAD!-- I CUT THE WIRES MYSELF!
OOO-HOO-HOO --THE CLOSEST TELEPHONE IS THAT CROW'S!
GANGWAY, CROW--I SIMPLY MUST USE YOUR TELEPHONE!
CRASH!
HELLO--HELLO--HELLO HELLO--HELLO--HELLO--
IT'S NO USE, FOXIE-- ME PHONE AIN'T WOIKIN'!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID, CROW?
LIKE I SAID, FOXIE, ME PHONE'S DEAD! DEY JUS' NOW CUT IT OFF 'CAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE DA THREE BUCKS TA PAY ME BILL! DAT'S WHY I CALLED YOUSE IN DA FOIST PLACE!!
WHY, OH, WHY DOES THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME?
MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE YA ASKED FER IT, FOXIE!!
6

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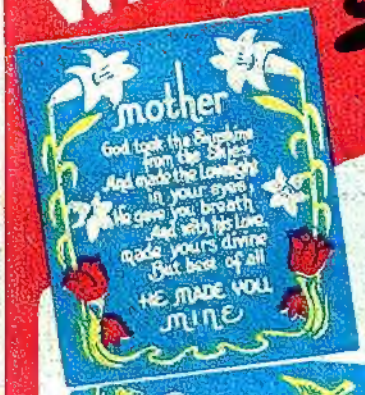
mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes
He gave you breath And with His Love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I lay me down to Sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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The Muscle Builder —
Trainer of The Champions

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Before

After Weider Training

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JACK DELINGER

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"Joe Weider can help you develop mountains of mighty muscles, just as he did for me. That free course trial offer is the best deal I ever heard of! Be smart — do as I did — Follow 'Weider All Your Leader' and rush in your coupon now. Get This amazing free course while it lasts!"

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